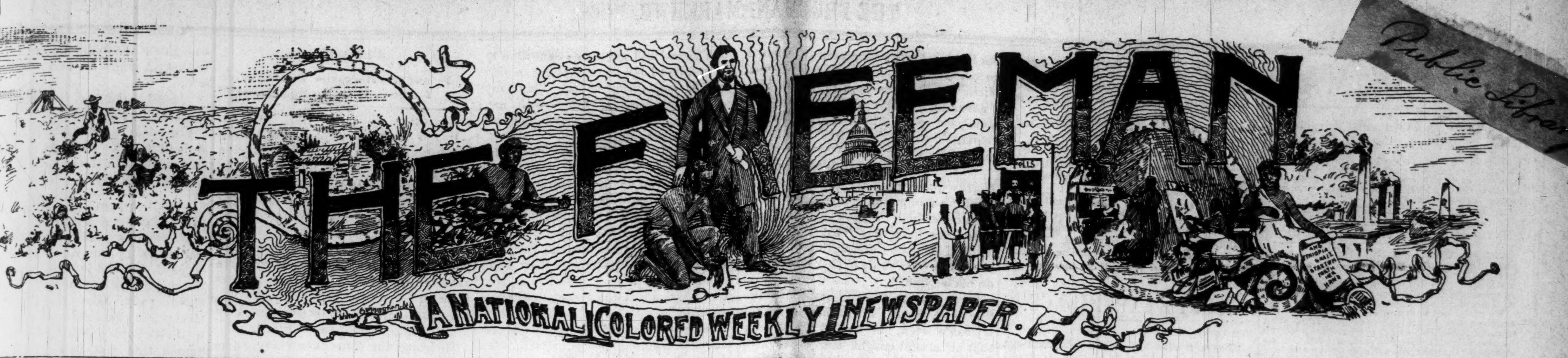

THE FREEMAN

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THE YOUNG MEN.

I. GARLAND PENN, EDITOR AND TEACHER.

A Fit Representative—"The Afro-American Press and Its Editors" Soon to Be Issued.

Prepared for The Freeman.

One can see the progress of the Negro in a great measure by viewing the rise and progress of its young men; those who in their youth have made progress and have a future before them brilliant and beautiful. It must be conceded that the future of the race depends upon the progress and development made by its young men and women; hence, if its young men and women make no progress the race is doomed to degeneracy. However this is not the case with the Negro. We can point with pride to our young men, whose youthful career has been marked with honor and distinction; those whose lives have been useful in elevating the race, and doing good for their fellow men in Church and State. We can point to those whose love of truth and right, and interest in the future prosperity of the race has developed into mental and physical action for the success of the same.

We can not successfully raise the race to this required ultimatum if we have not ambitious young men with the major part of their lives before them. The subject of this sketch is a fair example of what our young men may be with a proper amount of thrift and energy. Irvine Garland Penn was born in 1867, at New Glasgow, a small village in Amherst county, Va., of parents Isham and Maria Penn. All of his family yet survive, he being the eldest of five children. At the age of five, his parents moved to Lynchburg, Va., in order to give their children the advantages of a public school training. He was put in school at the age of seven where he remained, passing successfully through the primary and grammar grades, being regarded as a brilliant student. In 1882 he entered the Lynchburg High School, then just established. At the expiration of the junior term his fellow students left him. This caused him to leave school and seek employment until he could join the next class. At the age of seventeen he attended the examination for teachers at Liberty, Va., receiving a first grade certificate. He taught successfully the school term of '83-84, at one of the "toughest" places in the county, walking fifteen miles to his home on Fridays. He afterward resumed his studies in the High School under the pioneer educator, J. E. Yoder, and graduated in 1886. Before graduating he was induced to accept a position upon the editorial staff of the "Lynchburg Laborer," then owned by R. W. Rose Esq. In 1886 the Laborer was sold to Messrs. Johnson and Penn, the later retaining entire control of the editorial department, with Mr. Johnson as business manager. Mr. Penn is a trenchent and eloquent writer. His editorial pen has brought to light some good and able articles in defence of his people. Complimentary notices concernig the writings of the young editor appeared in some of the ablest white papers of the State.

The paper finally died with the disease peculiar to colored papers, "nonsupport." At its suspension there appeared in the Richmond Planet the following notice: "The Lynchburg Laborer, published by Messrs. Penn and Johnson, of Lynchburg, has suspended. It had a brilliant career, and went down under fire." Our subject is a natural born newspaper man. Since the suspension of the paper he has been urged to join the staff of several prominent papers, or begin the publication of a new one. Having had some experience upon the troubled waters of journalism, he preferred "to teach the young ideas to shoot." He was once a correspondent of the Richmond Planet and Virginia Lancet. He is now the Lynchburg correspondent of the Knoxville Negro World, and New York Age, and contributes occasional articles to some of the leading white papers of Virginia.

After teaching there a year, he was elected to a position in the Lynchburg Public Schools. He is a young man with superior executive ability, and now holds the principalship of one of the school buildings in that city. He was secretary of two of the most successful institutes in the State, contributing largely toward making them a success. At the one held in Staunton, Va., Mr. Penn delivered the opening address.

He was twice commissioner at Lynchburg, Va., for the Petersburg Industrial Association. He is a prominent member of the Jackson St. M. E. Church of Lynchburg, being at present Recording Steward and Superintendent of the Sunday School. His thrift and energy warrants me in saying that he would undoubtedly been a delegate to the last Lay Conference of the M. E. Church, also to the General Conference, had he been of the required age. Mr. Penn is a sober Christian young man, full of life and very conversational. That he is full of love for the race is evinced in every speech that he makes upon every occasion. He is known to have particular love for Negro newspapers, taking every one which his limited means will allow. At present he is compiling the Afro-American Press and its Editors," a historical work which, if finished, will place him in his youth in the front ranks of Negro authors.

D. Webster Davis,
Prof. in State Summer Normal.
Richmond, Va., Feb. 12, 1889.

I. GARLAND PENN, ESQ.,
Journalist and Educator, Lynchburgh, Virginia.

JOHN Q. ADAMS, ESQ.,

Editor, Teacher and Politician.

The subject of this sketch is the eldest son of Rev. Henry Adams, who for thirty-three years, and until the time of his death in 1872, was pastor of the Fifth avenue Baptist Church of Louisville, Ky. Mr. Adams was born in Louisville and is forty years old. His early education was obtained in a private school of which his father and mother were teachers; subsequently he was sent to school in Fond-du-Lac, Wis., Yellow Springs, Ohio, finishing at Oberlin. He began to teach school in Louisville, when about eight years of age, and taught in various parts of Kentucky and Arkansas, spending about eight years in that profession. While teaching in Arkansas in 1872 he was elected Justice of the Peace. In 1873 he was elected engrossing clerk of the Senate of Arkansas, and at the end of the session was appointed assistant superintendent of public instruction. He was afterward appointed deputy commissioner of public works, where he remained until the office was abolished. Returning to Kentucky he taught and followed various occupations. In 1879 he and his younger brother began the publication of The Bulletin, a weekly newspaper. One or two attempts had been made, in Louisville, by colored men, to establish a secular newspaper, but none had been successful. The time was ripe and The Bulletin was a success from the first issue. The publication was continued until 1885 when the franchise was disposed of to the American Baptist. During the time Mr. Adams was publishing The Bulletin he took a quiet but active part in politics. He was made a member of the Republican city and county committee, also of the State executive committee and in 1880, he was sent as a delegate to the Republican National Convention. In 1881 he was appointed U. S. Storekeeper, which office he filled with credit and held until compelled to resign by the Democratic administration He was instrumental in calling the first Colored National Press Convention and was honered by being chosen as its first president. In 1886 he went to St. Paul, Minn., where he at once took a position on the Western Appeal, which was then in a very shaky condition. Under his management the paper has thrived and has become a power in the country. He has within the past year in the enterprise, with headquarters at Chicago, Ill. in which city The Appeal has had phenominal success. From a circulation of 38, it has in twelve months increased to over two thousand. The appeal is published simultaneously in Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Louisville. Mr. Adams has been continuously engaged in journalism since 1879, and unless lightning should strike him under the present Republican administration, he will in all probability, for years to come be counted among the "pencil pushers" of the country.

CIVIL RIGHTS IN KANSAS.

Actions Taken to Regulate Them.

Special to the Freeman.

Topeka, Kan., March 9, 1889.

It will be remembered that a civil rights case has been pending in the State Supreme Court, brought by the colored citizens of Ft. Scott, Kansas, praying for a mandamus to compel the Board of Education, of that city, to admit colored children in the public shools in the District in which they live, in regardless of color.

At the time the case was filed, Ft. Scott was a city of the second class, pending which a proclamation was issued, by the then Governor, Col. John A. Martin, declaring it a city of the first class. It was first tried in the District Court, at Ft. Scott, Judge French presiding, who held that the School Board were justified in maintaining seperate schools.

It came up here on the 5th inst., before Chief Justice Horton, who held that while he could not issue a mandamus compelling the Board of Education of Ft. Scott to admit colored children into public schools, as that city was now of the first class and did not come under the provisions of the Statute, yet he held that Judge French and the School Board had erred and rendered his decision accordingly and dismissed the case at the cost of the defendants.

Rev. C. C. Goins, of that city, one of the prime movers in this case, said to your correspondent, that the colored citizens of Ft. Scott would again bring suit against the city of the first class, questioning the constitutionalty of the State Statute. Rev. Goins deserves great credit for the part he has taken in the matter. We either are or are not citizens of this government. If we are not, we should be exempt from all taxation and all other duties and responsibilities of citizens. If we ARE CITIZENS, then we should be permitted to enjoy all the rights accorded a citizen. It is outrageous to think of colored pupils being compelled to walk as far as two miles and in some cases more, to reach their school, no matter how disagreeable the weather or how inconvenient it may be for them to do so, when they are taxed to support a school in their own district, and what is worse, the schools for colored children are in many cases o'd dilapidated or condemned buildings in some out of the way places, unfit for a dug kennel. Such discriminations and outrages in this enlightened age is a disgrace to any State, especially to the great State of Kansas, which boasts of her love for the black man, and will be as long as it remains upon her statute books. The Republicans, who are in control in this State, claim to be our friends, and if such, they should verify the truth of it by seeing that this damnable law is stricken from the State Statute. The colored people in this State should concentrate themselves into a solid "phalanx" and see to it that such men as will legislate for their interest are elected. The "ballot" is our only weapon. Talk is cheap but we need action. The colored people hold their destiny in their own hand in this State and can either make a success or a failure of it.

A bill was offered during this session of the Legislature, by Representative Fairfax, the only colored member, to amend this iaw. It passed the House but failed in the Senate. The colored people of Ft. Scott are to be commended for the step they took to secure their rights and should be assisted in further testing the case.

The Freeman can be found on sale at the following places:

Judge Jemison's Court; Guy & Thomas' Law Office, 431 Kansas Ave.; Hatchers & Caldwells, and Lytle's Barber Shop. Leave your orders.

P. H. Bray.

A Dig at Black Mahoneites.

There are Negroes who are always ready to explain away some act or contemptable expression of white men respecting their race. But should a Negro, by word or act, make a mistake, only the Lord can forgive. Truly the Negro is a mystery to himself.—American Citizen.

REV. T. J. MANSON,

Of Indiana, Candidate for the Liberian Mission.

An energetic and made-awake minister of the day is Rev. Thomas J. Manson pastor of Jones Tabernacle at Indianapolis. Born a slave in Clarksville, Montgomery county, Tennessee, in 1844 the first years of his life were spent upon the farm of his master. At the age of nineteen he became free, through the emancipation proclamation, and made his entrance to the arena for independent development. He possessed an ambition to educate himself, and attended school at Louisville, Ky., in 1864, his first preceptor being Prof. R. T. M. James. Afterwards he completed a two years course in the school founded by the Presbyterian church, and took high rank as an industrious and painstaking student. In 1857 he became a member of the Zion A. M. E. Church, and in 1869 was licensed to preach. His first appointment, after joining the conference in May of '69, was as missionary at Hobbs Station, now known as Anchorage. During the time he was located here, at least for one year, he combined the sacred duties of the pastor and shepherd, with those of the pedagogue, and taught the "pay school" of the section.

In the year following he filled appointments at Greenville, Ky., and other places, teaching school in connection with his other duties. He was ordained elder in 1871. He studied medicine under Dr. Mudd, of Washington, Ky., and in the winters '79 and '80 attended lectures at the medical school in Little Rock, Ark., The demands of two callings, bearing too heavily upon his physical strength, he renounced medicine, and clung to the ministry. In 1880 he was appointed pastor of Jones Tabernacle. Since that time, Mr. Manson has filled with great ability, and force the leading churches in his connection being located at different times, at Chicago and St. Louis, and is now filling his second pastorship of Jones Tabernacle, Indianapolis. Mr. Manson's success in his chosen field is no mystery to those who know him. He possesses in a marked degree all the qualities of mind and heart so requisite to success in such a high calling. He is an eloquent speaker a genial friends and a persevering executive. Mr. Manson is not a politician, but being urged by many friends from all parts of the country to become a candidate for minister to Liberia, he has finally consented to make the race. His appointment would be a fitting one in every respect and would meet the hearty approval of the representative men of his church and party.

The Attucks Club Honors the Memory of the Negro Hero of the Revolution.

On Tuesday evening, the Attucks club, of Kansas City, gave its first public programme, commemorating the heroic death of Crispus Attucks, the famous Negro martyr to freedom. Sixty-five guests and members were comfortably entertained in the elegant furnished rooms on 12th street. The gathering represented more staid solidity, sobriety and personal worth than one usually meets with. There was seriousness without heaviness, pleasure without giddiness, feasting without gluttony, and conviviality without the liquid rogue that steals the thinkers thoughts and a gentleman's decency.—Says the Gate City Press.

Fire at the LeMoine School.

The friends and patrons of the LeMoyne School at Memphis, Tenn., will learn with regret the partial destruction of that building by fire, last Tuesday. The fire was caused by a defective flue, and the damage to the front part of the building was to such an extent that it will have to bo rebuilt. An effort will be made to rebuild it with brick. Damage to the building, furniture and books was about $3,000, fully covered by insurance. About 400 children were in the building, but not none were hurt. Three of the firemen were injured.

Got the Bee in their Bonnets.

Let the Negroes take up less time with politics and exert greater efforts to accumulate property and acquire intelligence. It is necessary to keep this idea before our people in order that they succeed, yet it seems that the office holding mania is about to run away with the heads of a great many of our leading colored citizens.—Free Speech and Headlight.

THE FREEMAN.

EDWARD E. COOPER, Proprietor.

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people. It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.

We prefer not to return manuscripts where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return MS. unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article.

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EDWARD E. COOPER,
Indianapolis, - - Ind.

Hurrah for the Rebus!

The Freeman's Rebus seems to have struck a responsive chord as our readers have taken hold of it with a spontaneity that is as pleasing as it is surprising. Solutions have come in from nine different States already, and every mail brings in additional ones. Some in their eagerness to get in first, omitted to enclose the 50 cents for a two months subscription. The cash or its equivalent must always accompany the solution, or it will not be entered on our books. Everybody claims to have solved it, but up to date no correct solution has been sent in. Some are very close, however. Our artist has made an addition to it in this issue and those who have already sent in a solution may send in another without additional cost. Send them in early and don't forget the 50c.

No attention will be paid to solutions sent in without the 50c. We have received several of this kind already. Enclose 50 cents with your solution and The Freeman will be sent you for two months whether you solve the Rebus or not.

Agents Wanted.

THE FREEMAN wants an active agent in every town and city, not now represented, and we guarantee lucrative employment to those who mean business. We have boys and girls, under fifteen, who are making from $2 to $4 per week handling The Freeman, and we have young men and women who are making double that amount. Send for terms to agents.

THE bill providing for the taking of the next census includes one new feature which the country will specially approve and that is the requirement that an exact enumeration of all surviving Union soldiers shall be made, giving name, age, residence, command and length of service. Such statistics are needed for several reasons, chiefly that of affording ready information in pension matters. It is a singular fact that the records in the different offices of the War Department do not agree in any particular, and can not be relied upon for strictly accurate data with regard to the different events and conditions of the war. This proposed enumeration will at least give us the definite number of veterans who are still living—and that is more than has ever yet been known at any time.

As the Panama enterprise goes down the Nicaragua goes up. The company is formed and chartered by Congress under the stress of some pressure and with some vigorous opposition; but the passage of the bill was met with the unusual exhibit of applause, and it is clear that America is now committed to the scheme of a canal connecting the two oceans. It will be carried to completion, while the Panama canal may or may not be, according to the action taken by the French government. If the republic remains undisturbed it will probably undertake to complete De Lesseps' plan. Boulanger, also, has committed himself to the Panama scheme, and if he succeeds to power will do what he can to push it forward. It is not at all impossible that we shall see two canals completed before 1900 connecting the Atlantic and Pacific. There will be abundant use for both.

SEVERAL Sunday papers had some interesting figures in regard to crime in cities. A form of questions was sent to the Police Department of twenty-five places, and these brought answers showing many different tendencies in various localities. Either the questions were not carefully considered by the police officers or the conditions of life vary greatly with geographical lines, for it is difficult to see any evidence pointing to improvement or deterioration. Boston says crime is on the increase; New York and Philadelphia reports a decrease, and Detroit thinks she is getting better. Chicago is wicked enough, and her thorough police system does not prevent an increase of crime. Wheeling is given a bad report by her Chief of Police, who says crime is on the increase. Kansas City is no better off. A summing up of all the evidence thus adduced shows that crime is, on the whole, increasing, and in many new fields at that.

GOOD-BY.

When we have said good-by to some dear friend,
Or watched receding loved ones from the shore—
Then turned away, since we could do no more
To make their happiness complete, we send
Hosts of good wishes after, as we wend
Our homeward way; beg Heaven to outpour
Its blessings on the ones that we adore,
And God his gracious favor to extend.
There are so many foes! Land, sea and sky
Have now unheard-of dangers! But this cry
Disturbs the heart in silence. We defend
Anxieties from curious eyes, pretend
To be indifferent, seem cold and shy,
When with our trembling lips we say "Good-by!"

A SPY'S EXPERIENCE.

New York Sun.

Sherman did not leave Chattanooga for Atlanta without knowing all about the route and its obstructions. His spies and scouts passed over almost every mile of the distance, and made full and accurate reports. I was one of the last sent out and the last to return, and I had a close shave of it. Information was required which obliged me to enter the Confederate camps and see with my own eyes, and as two or three of our spies had been captured and hung, and the Confederates were on the qui vive to prevent others from penetrating their lines. I needed something more than a disguise. After canvassing the matter for a while I adopted the suggestion of a regimental surgeon to play the role of a "dummy." I was to be deaf and dumb and carry pencil and paper, and do my talking that way. He coached me for two or three days before the start, and when I was ready to go I had mastered the situation. The Surgeon had been Assistant Superintendent in a deaf and dumb asylum for several years, and he was peculiarly fitted to teach me my steps.

You may reply that any one can "play deaf and dumb" and deceive people. Yes, any one can, up to a certain point. I was to go beyond that point. If it was discovered that I was not what I claimed to be my life was to pay the forfeit. I was provided with a bundle of stationery, some tobacco, a lot of religious tracts, articles of cheap goods, and a few specialties, and I left the Federal outpost one dark and rainy evening in good spirits. Obstructing Sherman's advance was the mountain barrier called Rocky Face Ridge. The main gap, through which the railroad and highway ran and still run, is called Buzzard's Roost Cap. Our scouts and spies had reported this gap so strongly fortified that Sherman felt he could not force it. Further south is Snake Creek Gap. One of my objects was to ascertain how this gap was defended.

I was well within the Confederate lines before midnight, and at about that hour I found shelter in a barn, and slept until two hours after daylight. When I turned out no one was in sight, and I had walked fully two miles along the highway before I met any one. Then I encountered a party of about thirty cavalrymen going to the front. I was in citizen's clothes, had a pack on my back, and, of course, expected to be stopped. The troop was commanded by a Lieutenant, and as he came up he ordered a halt and queried of me:

"Who are you, and where are you going?"

Here was the first test. The men had gathered around me, and every one had his eye upon me. It was a compliment to me that one of the men called out before I had made a sign:

"Dog gone him, he's a dummy! He's got a face like a washboard!"

I wrote on my tablet: "What do you want?" and the Lieutenant wrote in reply: "Who are you, and where are you going?"

I gave my name as George Smith, and stated that I was a Confederate peddler. I opened my bundle, presented him with some tobacco, and several of the men made purchases. The officer asked for my pass and I told him that it was taken from me three days before by some Yankee raiders, who had captured me and turned me loose again.

"Well, they'll overhaul him back there, anyhow," he said to his Sergeant, and, waving his hand to me, he gave me the order to ride on. I could see an encampment down the road, and any attempt to flank it would create suspicion. It was well that I went ahead, for one of the cavalrymen followed me clear back to the sentinel on the outskirts of the camp. He walked his horse directly behind me, and so close that the animal's nose almost touched my back, but he did not catch me off my guard. When the sentinel stopped me and I wrote my name and occupation, and in a few minutes I was in the presence of the officer of the guard. When he asked for my pass, he did not seem suspicious. I was escorted to the quarters of the officer of the day, and here came a test, made so carelessly that if I had not had all my wits about me I should have been lost. As we reached the quarters the escort said:

"Here is a deaf and dumb man who has no pass. Captain Harsher ordered him here from the guard tent."

"All right," replied the officer, who was not even looking at us. And then, as the escort started off he half-turned to me and said:

"Stand aside for a few minutes and I will attend to your case."

His tone was so careless and his order so natural that I caught my muscles moving to obey. Had I picked up a foot I should have given myself away. As I did not move he presently turned to me, seemed surprised that I was there, and began to inquire about me. I gave him the details, and while we were passing the tablet back and forth a Captain came up. The officer of the day said to him:

"We have captured a dummy. Mighty queer that he should take to peddling among the soldiers, but they are a queer lot. He says that he had a pass from Polk, but that the Yanks gobbled it when they captured him the other day. Do you see that blood spot on his left cuff?"

I was looking the officer full in the face as he spoke. I felt that he would try some trick, but he did it so neatly that he almost caught me. I winked, but I did not drop my eyes.

"You must have taken him for an imposter," laughed the Captain.

"We can't be too cautious," was the reply, and he took the tablet and wrote that I might circulate about the camp until guard mount and then report to the new officer of the day.

I got some breakfast, sold about half my goods, and when I reported and asked that I might pass on no objection was made. I found troops everywhere now, and being so far within the lines no one questioned my right to be there. I underwent but one more test before reaching the gap, and that I was prepared for. The soldiers accepted me for what I claimed to be; and while my condition excited the sympathies of some, others were inclined to ridicule and joke. While I knelt in a group a joker held a pistol close to my ear and fired it off. I heard the click of the hammer and was therefore prepared for the report. I found the gap covered with a weak body, with no defences to speak of, and I got through them without trouble, though my goods were now all gone, and I had to claim that I was on my way to Dalton after a new stock. I was arrested after entering the gap, and the arrest came through a Corporal in a battery of artillery, who at first contended that he recognized me as a deserter named William Ridges. It appeared that I closely resembled Ridges in build and look, but as soon as the Corporal had a close look at me he acknowledged his mistake. This occurred just before dark, and the Captain of the battery, who was in command, sent me to General Wayne, in command of some Georgia State troops. I was not suspected of being a Federal spy, but, having been arrested on a charge and being found without a pass, it was quite proper to make a further investigation.

There were several officers in the General's tent when I was taken in and reported on, and the facts in my case had no sooner been announced than one of them, who was a surgeon in Hood's command, held a whispered consultation with the General, and I suspected a plot to test me. My suspicions were soon proved correct. The escort had retired, and left me standing in front of the entrance, inside, of course, but just where I was in the way of any one coming or going. The whispered consultation lasted about five minutes, and then the General casually remarked to me:

"Take a seat and I will hear you."

The surgeon was looking me full in the face, and had I made the slightest move he must have detected it.

"Sit down!" commanded the General in a louder tone.

"I was looking at his sword hanging on the tent-pole, and I did not turn my eyes until he wheeled around in his chair and beckoned to me to approach. I handed him my tablet and pencil and he inquired why I had not a pass and where I wanted to go. I explained about the pass as before, and told him I wanted to go to Dalton or Rome and secure some more goods. The General would have been quite satisfied in five minutes, but the Surgeon was a keen reader of human nature, and he was convinced that I was in disguise. I heard him whisper his suspicions to others, and their lack of belief made him all the more determined to expose me. I had no fear of the rest, but I realized that it would take all my nerve and tact to hold out against the surgeon. Some of the tests he at once put me to may seem trifles to the reader until he can put himself in the position I occupied. He rose up suddenly, crossed over to me, and slapping me on the shoulder he exclaimed:

"Let me see your tongue!"

I had my teeth hard shut, or my jaws would have opened at the command. "Straighten up!" was the next command I was humped over, and the words went through me like a bullet. I did not move, however.

"Take your foot off that sash!" shouted the Surgeon; but I looked from him to the General and showed my wonder.

"Come, now, but you're beaten!" laughed one of the officers, and, as the others had some remark to make, the Surgeon was nettled. He looked at me fixedly for a long half-minute, and then said to his comrades:

"I won't give in yet, General. Please hold on to him until we are certain of him one way or the other."

"Oh, certainly; but I think you have made a mistake this time. A deaf and dumb person always has an expression not to be counterfeited. He has told a pretty straight story."

"That is true; but I want to study him a little more. He claims to have lost his pass. I want to ask him for more details. What was the date?"

He turned and put this question to me, and had I not been looking ahead for it or something of the kind, my mouth would have got away with me. His failure provoked another laugh, and I wrote on the table:

"What does the officer say? Does he believe I am a deserter?"

"He says you are deceiving us."

"I have it hard enough now, without being looked upon with ridicule or suspicion," I wrote, and the General nodded his head to me and said to the Surgeon:

"I won't keep him longer than noon to-morrow. The poor cuss has a hard row to hoe, and I don't want to discourage him."

The guard was called, and I was removed to the guard-house, which was a log structure and quite comfortable. It held a prisoner, and I had no doubt that he had been placed there for a purpose. As soon as the door was shut behind me he came forward and took my hand and said:

"Ah! and they have got you, too. Both of us must die together!"

I signed to him that I was a deaf-mute but he replied:

"Come, no nonsense with me. I know you, and you will soon know me. I have seen you at Sherman's headquarters a dozen times. I am Jack Ross, a Union spy. I was arrested here a week ago, tried by court martial, found guilty, and to-morrow I am to be hung."

He trapped himself right on the start. As I had never been at Sherman's headquarters but once, I knew the names of every spy employed by that army, and there was no such person as Jack Ross. He worked every way he could think of to trap me, but after a couple of hours he gave it up as a bad job. I did not go to sleep that night, suspecting the Surgeon would play me some trick. About midnight he came softly in with a couple of soldiers, and at a signal the men screamed in my ears. I did not move. Then a musket was discharged over my body, and the Surgeon called out:

"You careless devil! you have wounded him!"

I did not think so, and I did not "awake" until they pulled at me. Next morning the pretended spy was taken out, and I was threatened and bulldozed for an hour. After breakfast, as I sat with my back to the door, it was softly opened, and I heard the click! click! of the hammer of a revolver. It made my flesh creep, but I did not turn. At noon I was returned to the General's tent. He was all alone, and he wrote on the tablet that I was free to go and that he would give me a pass. As he said this he handed me a paper, but ten seconds later quietly remarked:

"See if I signed my name to it?"

That was not the last test. He conducted me to the door of the tent, waved me past the sentinel, and observed:

"Turn to the left to avoid the ditch."

I turned to the right, bought some provisions of a soldier, and, after making a dinner, set out to the South. I do not think I was followed or further suspected. I thoroughly investigated the defenses of the gap, located the nearest large bodies of Confederates, and returned to the Union lines with no other damage than a flesh wound received in the very last mile of travel from a bushwhacker.

A Good Deal of Cleveland.

Washington Post.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cleveland of Cleveland, Ohio, are in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland of the White House. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cleveland of Cleveland dined with Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland last Sunday, and Mrs. Charles Cleveland of Cleveland received with Mrs. Grover Cleveland yesterday.

There seems to be a good deal of Cleveland in this paragraph. But to go a little further, Mr. Charles Cleveland of Cleveland, was the man who wanted the Collector ship at Cleveland, now held by Mr. Farley. His endorsements were the best ever given a candidate for office by the city of Cleveland. Mr. Grover Cleveland declined to appoint Mr. Charles Cleveland of Cleveland his nephew, on the ground that he did not believe that the President should appoint to office any relation of his own; and he took occasion to remark that probably some time in the future his nephew, Mr. Charles Cleveland of Cleveland, would thank his uncle, Mr. Grover Cleveland, for the position he took upon the matter. This is probably the case now: for, if it were otherwise, probably Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cleveland of Cleveland would not be upon as friendly terms as they are with Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

We are constantly receiving news of a purely local nature from agents who beg that the same be published to gratify the whims of a few of their "kicking" customers. To all such we are compelled to say, no emphatically. The Freeman wants news which will interest all classes and will not cater to the whims of that class which would fill its columns with trash and nonsense. The one great objection to colored newspapers is that they contain no news and cater to a maudlin sentiment. The publisher of The Freeman has taken a step in advance of this and proposes to give the race a first class newspaper, clean but interesting, newsy but dignified and ennobling. People who object to The Freeman, would probably object to heaven—if they got there. tf

FLOGGED.

A Prisoner Receives Twenty-Five Lashes—How He Bore It.

Toronto Globe.

It was a quarter past ten o'clock yesterday morning when the preparation were completed for the flogging at the Central Prison. In the Warden's office had gathered together several medical men, newspaper representatives and some curious citizens. The Prison Surgeon, Dr. Aikins, was a few minutes late, and the Warden occupied the time until his arrival by taking his visitors through the prison green-houses. On Dr. Aikins' arrival the prisoner, Henry Wilton, was brought from his cell.

He is a young man twenty-five years of age, a native of the United States and a laborer; short of stature, of slight build and with one lame leg. His swarthy, shaved face wore a look of sullen determination; an ill-favored face, with its black brows and hard-set features. His back was bared and he was bound to the triangle, whose apex was fastened to the wall in the west end of the north wing. His wrists were strapped to the bars over his head and his ankles buckled to the triangle's base; a broad canvas band across the lower portion of his back and another over his neck completed the fastening. The prisoner's efforts to repress all nervousness were futile; his hands trembled and his fingers opened and closed nervously. While the last preparations were being made he turned his eyes toward the guard, and in them fear seemed struggling with sullen doggedness.

Warden Massie stepped to the side of the prisoner and read to him the sentence passed on him by Judge Rose, that for having assaulted a girl under thirteen years of age he should be imprisoned for two years, all but one day, and receive a flogging of fifty strokes, twenty-five on his entrance in the prison and twenty-five ten days before the expiration of his term. The sentence read, the Warden stepped back and Dr. Aikins took his place at the side of the man. Said the Warden to the Globe representative: "The man cannot stand twenty-five strokes; he's not strong enough." The guard who was to administer the strokes made his appearance with a deep linen bag in his hand containing the "cat." The Deputy Warden called out "One," and the hissing cords crossed the prisoner's back. "Two" fell, and a livid stripe an inch wide marked the place. The prisoner tugged at his bonds, but could not elude "three," and it drew from him the only sound he uttered during the castigation. Until "twenty-five" the strokes fell and his back was raw and bloody. But the convulsions of his body were the only evidences that the man felt them. At the fourth stroke he seized the heavy flannel of his clothing in his teeth; his white face was hard with pain, but after the third stroke he made no sound. The whipping was over, and hastily the straps were unbuckled. Arranging his clothing, Wilton hurried to his cell and proceeded to dress himself. "Did it hurt very bad?" a medical man asked him. His jaws relaxed and trembled as he replied in a low tone: "It's the first two or three that hurt the most." Afterward he said: "It hurt pretty badly for a man that is innocent." The man will not be required to go to work, the Warden told the Globe, until he wants to, and that will probably be in a few days, for the solitude of their cells is what the prisoners do not long care for. The Warden says that, with one exception, he never saw a man take a flogging with such stoicism as was displayed by the small, physically weak man who writhed and suffered in silence, and he considered it evidence that Wilton "is a bad one." "The punishment is severe," the Warden remarked, "but the suffering of the man as he looks forward to the next flogging is greater." Dr. Aikens told the Globe of a solitary case of gratitude on the part of a flogged man. The man was a resident of the west end of the city, and for having assaulted a child was given twenty-five strokes. Dr. Aikins asked the man after the whipping how he felt and the reply was: "It hurt terribly, but I deserved every stroke." "But," said the doctor, with a twinkle in his eye, "the men are not usually grateful."

Blaine Enjoyed the Joke.

Washington Letter.

The Hon. C. C. Speilman, of Springfield, Mass., Democrat, ex-State Senator, slight of hand performer, and good fellow, is at Willard's with Mrs. Speilman. Spellman has a most engaging mustache and imperial. These hirsute adornments, in fact, resemble those of the great Hermann. The other night the magician had in one of the boxes at the National theater so distinguished a spectator as James G. Blaine. He saw the future Secretary of State, and his nerve failed him. But Spellman was in the audience. Hermann knew him; he knew him by the model of his whiskers; he knew him by the reputation for legerdemain made in the Massachusetts legislature, under the speakership of the Hon. C. J. Noyes, and the railroad committee incumbency of Jimmy Donovan, then a plain representative. Hermann beckoned Spellman to the stage for the almost superhuman exhibition of quiet nerve and dexterity. The audience didn't see the lightning change. The Springfield man was equal to the occasion. He deposited his plug hat on a neighboring table, rolled up his sleeves so that all might be perfectly fair and said:

"James G. Blaine, if you are in the cabinet give three knocks."

The house roared. Mr. Blaine smiled and enjoyed it. After the performance he went behind the scenes to shake the hand of Spellman.

Product of 1888.

New York Commercial Bulletin.

We recently published a comparative statement of the value of the cereal crops of 1888 and 1887, in actual prices realized by the producers from the sale of their grain. Accepting the record of farm prices as ascertained and reported by the Department of Agriculture, it appeared that the value of the cereal crops of 1888, in the return to producers, was greater by about $100,000,000 than for the year 1887. The immense hay crop of 1888 must have added very much to this favorable comparison of the two years. The best information now obtainable as to the cotton and sugar crops suggests a favorable comparison with 1887 in actual value to producers. The large yield of vegetables and fruit, and what is known of the wool clip, involves no diminution of this excess of values of last year's product over those of the year before. Meat production cannot be accurately estimated, but in this also the comparison of the two years is apparently favorable to 1888.

The data is now at hand for an extension of this interesting comparison of the value of agricultural and farm products to the products of the mines. Mr. Valentine has published his annual estimates of production of the precious metals; the United States Geological Survey has issued some of its preliminary statements; the Iron and Steel Association and the metal and coal trade journals have published their calculations of values at the mines of the principal classes of mineral products. These figures, although not accurate enough for exact comparison, justify the belief that the value of the year's production of coal and iron, gold and silver, lead, copper and zinc has exceeded by $2),-000,000 the unprecedented aggregate of the year 1886. To the immense production of agricultural products, therefore, must be added an aggregate mineral production decidedly greater in value than during any previous year.

Forced by the State to Marry.

New York Sun.

The unyielding quality of European official red tape, compared with which the domestic article is elasticity itself, is well illustrated by the enforcement of the rule of the Danish street railways regulating the employment of guards at crossings. Every one who has traveled in the North of Europe has noticed the enormous number of guard houses along the railroads, and the fact that women usually signal the trains. As a measure of economy man and wife are employed by the State, the former as track-walker and the latter as guard. The rules specify the relationship to exist between these two classes of employes, and rules are made to be obeyed. When it happens that either die, the survivor has just six weeks in which to find another partner. Neglect to do so is disobedience, punished with dismissal. The employment of brother, sister or servant to fill the vacancy, is not allowed. The guard, or track-walker, must marry in six weeks or leave. A case of the kind occurred recently near the old town of Ribe, on the German frontier. The stricken widower petitioned the Government to allow him an extra week or two, alleging that his work of walking all day along the railroad track did not give him a chance to look for a wife; but his request was refused as an infraction of discipline. The hapless widower had only six days of grace left, but he did not want to lose his job, and went skirmishing with such energy that before the end of the fifth day he had a new wife flagging trains.

MARCH.

Sunny and smiling, you come to the earth,
With promise of pleasanter days,
Waving the banner of blossoms and mirth
Far out into the golden haze;
Blue-eyed and tender, you bend o'er the beds
Where little soft buds lie asleep,
Stirring and coaxing, till tiny bright heads
From out the brown mould-quilt creep;
Then, with a frown and a wrathful eye,
You cover them up in the snows to die,
Cruel old March!

Greedy and grim, with your heartless wiles—
Crushing the beauty you won with your smiles.

Brightly you sit on the bare peach boughs,
And feel for the pulse of the flowers,
Whispering falsehoods over their brows
Of golden and bright April hours;
Warming their blood with your treacherous breath,
And swelling the soft pink bloom,
Then with your frost-work chill them to death,
And whistle and rant o'er their tomb;
Yet in the gold of the April sun,
You sob and moan for the mischief you've done,
Silly old March!

Fickle and false, with your cheats and arts—
You are type of some who have souls and hearts!

The following story comes from Dixmont, Me. A young lady employed at a hotel in that town one day carelessly left her ear-drop in the sauce dish. A young man who dined there swallowed one of the eardrops with his sauce. It so happened that his winter the aforesaid young man pressed hay for the father of the aforesaid young woman. When they settled the young man was handed an envelope containing his pay. In the envelope was a bill for $3 for the eardrop hehad swallowed.

St. Jacobs Oil cures NEURALGIA

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura FOR DYSPEPSIA.
POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.
Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.

CHOICE TEXAS LANDS
Rare Chance for Settlers.

The Railroad System of Texas having developed so as to bring within easy access of good interior and seaboard markets the lands granted to the
HOUSTON & TEXAS CENT'L RY. CO.
It has been determined to offer to settlers the
Renowned Agricult'l Lands
located along the line of the Fort Worth & Denver City R. R., beginning with Wilbarger County, comprising
200,000 ACRES
in farms of 160 acres and upward. These lands were located by the Company among the earliest, with special care as to soil, timber and water. They are adapted to the growth of cotton, corn, oats, wheat, barley, rye, vegetables, orchards and gardens and the various domestic grasses.
Situated in the elevated and healthy region known as the Southern Panhandle of Texas, they possess a *genial climate*, favorable to man and beast, where outdoor work can be carried on the year round, and are in marked contrast with regions of early and late frosts or of destructive "blizzards."
Population is fast pouring in, and local government is already established, with schools, churches, &c.
TERMS OF SALE: One-fifth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with interest on deferred payments.
For further information as to these and lands in adjacent counties, apply to
J. S. NAPIER, Vernon, Texas,
(who is prepared to show to purchasers); or to
C. C. GIBBS, Land Ag't, Houston, Tex.

Scrofula.

Of all the ills that that human flesh is heir to, Scrofula is the most prevalent. Very few indeed are entirely free from some taint of Scrofula. Young people of delicate constitution are often afflicted by this disease, which manifests itself in various forms. The glands of the neck, groin, abdomen, etc., become enlarged, either persistently, or with slight impairment of health

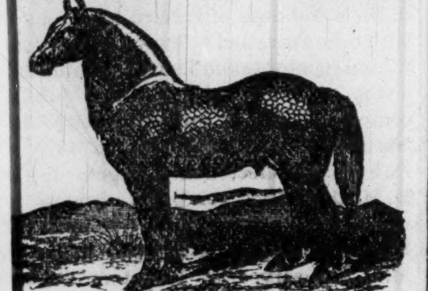
Swellings of the Neck

Frequently become so engorged with scrofulous matter that abscesses are formed. Painful running sores may also appear on the arms, legs and feet; sometimes continuous sometimes of an intermittent character. Occasionally the sores appear in the ears and nose, and on or about the eyes, causing deafness and blindness. Pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints, etc., are other symptoms of the disease. It must be treated through the blood if a permanent cure is to be obtained.
What is more beautiful than a rich, soft complexion in man or woman? This can be obtained only by the eradication of all scrofulous taints from the blood by the persistent use of

Magee's Emulsion,

And health will follow. Be sure your Druggist sells you only that prepared by
J. A. MAGEE & CO., Lawrence, Mass.

LAFAYETTE FARM.

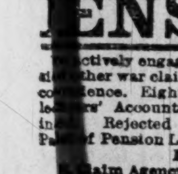


Lafayette, Tippecanoe County, Indiana.
CROUCH & TRAVIS, Prop's.
Breeders and importers of Royal Belgians, Clydesdales, Shire, Coach, General Purposes and Trotting Breeds of the Royal George and Hambletonians. We have just received a large importation of Stallions. We also have some fine Jacks and Jennets on hand. Write for catalogue. Correspondence answered promptly.
CITY OFFICE, FARM STABLES, 140 and 142 Main Street.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK
THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW IT.
The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians in Chicago, where I went to be treated. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisement in regard to Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got relief from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forced out of my system, and I was cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease.
MRS. ANN BOTHWELL.
Dable, Mich., Dec. 29, '88.
Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers. Mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our elves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.



ELY'S CREAM BALM
Price 50 Cents.
CURES
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS. 56 Warren St. NY.

PENSIONS.

Actively engaged in the prosecution of pension and other war claims, and respectfully solicit correspondence. Eighteen Years' Experience. Collect Soldiers' Accounts, Horse Claims. Pensions increased. Rejected cases re-opened. 12-page Pamphlet of Pension Laws sent free. Address
P. H. FITZGERALD,
U. S. Claim Agency, Indianapolis, Indiana.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

A special of Friday says: Every hour or two during all of to-day a messenger entered Private Secretary Halford's room, and, throwing his long arms around a great pile of applications for office, lugged them into an adjoining room, where they were piled upon a desk for classification and pigeon-holing. Several bundles of these papers were received between 9 and 6 o'clock. The stream of office-seekers was continuous from the moment the outer doors were opened until they were closed. Besides the flood of written applications delivered to the private secretary, he is the recipient of a large number of oral and written speeches every day. It is very common for one or two men to approach him, and, after placing in his hands an application for an office, to address him in the most formal and serious way. This morning a duet of colored citizens entered Mr. Halford's room, and, after handing him a formal application for a position, began to deliver a speech. Halford permitted them to proceed for some minutes, when, believing the address was almost interminable, he stated that it would not be necessary for them to give him further information respecting the merits of the applicant, and the address was terminated. The speaker, however, put his hand in his inside pocket and produced in manuscript form the speech he was delivering, and, after placing it in the Private Secretary's hands, departed, seemingly well satisfied. The two broad tables occupied by the President's stenographers were completely covered with letters fresh from office seeking constituents and the work of classifying applications has been thoroughly begun. The announcement made in these dispatches the other day, to the effect that only officers of the higher classes connected with executive departments would be selected during the coming week or two, has had the effect of checking the enormous inflow of applications, but there are enough of them yet to occupy the attention of several Presidents and a large corps of clerks.

At 11 o'clock Wednesday the President received a large delegation of Indiana people and in response to a speech of congratulation thanked them and said he would endeavor to do his duty and uphold the honor of the Government. The general public were next admitted, and in an hour and a half at least five thousand persons passed through and shook the President's hand. The crowd outside constantly increased, and at 1 o'clock the doors were closed and the President went out on the front steps, where the crowd passed by him to the number of several thousand, frequently cheering, to which the President responded by lifting his hat. At 2 o'clock he received a number of clubs, including the Minneapolis Flambeau Contingent.

The President and Mrs. Harrison, Thursday night, gave their third lunch to personal friends. The affair was altogether relieved of formality, and both the President and his wife were unusually gracious. There were a large number of Indianians present. The new occupants of the White House are showing a tendency to extreme sociability, and since the inauguration General and Mrs. Harrison have given all their time to the reception and entertainment of friends.

Ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland and Colonel and Mrs. Lamont and family left Washington for New York on the 11 o'clock train Wednesday, via the Baltimore & Ohio Road. They were accompanied to the depot by several members of the ex-President's Cabinet and a number of personal friends. A large crowd was gathered at the depot to bid the party farewell.

The President has signed an order extending the time from March 15, 1889, to May 1, 1889, within which the railway mail service will be brought under the operation of the civil service law and rules. This extension is made upon the representation of Civil Service Commissioner Lyman that the organization of the service could not be accomplished earlier than May 1.

Judge Claypool, acting under appointment from Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court of the United States, as attorney for the district of Indiana, has sent in his resignation. The resignation went to Justice Harlan. The Attorney General of the United States has also been notified.

One of the first acts of Attorney General Miller was to telegraph C. C. Watts, U. S. District Attorney for West Virginia, for his resignation. Mr. Watts replies that he knows of no act of his that would be just cause for him to resign and he therefore refuses to do so.

A dispatch from Rome says that President Harrison's Cabinet fully satisfies the Vatican, and that information has reached the Propaganda that under Mr. Harrison's administration the relations between the United States and the Holy See will be of a most cordial character.

Wm. R. Holloway, of Indianapolis; Captain W. M. Meredith, of Chicago; A. F. Childs, of this city; John Nichols, ex-member of the House from North Carolina, and John Paine, of New York, are among those prominently mentioned as candidates for Government Printer.

Congressman Richard W. Townsend, of Illinois, died at Washington, Saturday morning. He was born in 1840 and was a member of the 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th and 49th Congresses, and re-elected to the 50th as a Democrat.

Senator Ingalls was Thursday elected President pro tem of the Senate. He received 29 votes to 27 for Senator Voorhees.

The position of United States Treasurer has been tendered to Mr. J. N. Huston, of Indiana.

The Shah of Persia cabled his good wishes to President Harrison.

BUTCHERY IN HAYTI.

The Steamer Coban arrived in New York Sunday, bringing in news of a bloody battle between Legitime's and Hippolyte's forces, and a massacre by the victors. The Coban left Port De Paix March 3. Capt. Frazer brought a copy of La Pairie, a Hippolyte organ, published February 23 at Gonaives, containing an account of a battle and massacre at Grand Saline. The Hippolyte forces in that city were commanded by Gen. Mon Point and Jean Miseraux. Legitime's army began the attack on the outposts early in February. They were repulsed several times but finally succeeded in carrying them, and a few days later were masters of the city. Legitime's men were so elated over their success that they immediately commenced to pillage the town. One drunken soldier shot one of the prisoners for some trifling matter. This was the signal for a general outbreak on the part of the soldiers. They rushed at the prisoners, shooting and stabbing them right and left. The prisoners begged hard and piteously for mercy, but their cries were laughed at, and the killing went on, quarter being allowed to none. Never before has such a pitiable sight been presented. The murdered men lay in scores. Some were frightfully hacked and mutilated, many of the blood-frenzied soldiers having run amuck even among the corpses, plunging their swords again and again into the bodies of the slain. Gen. Miseraux tried to stay the butchery, but was laughed at, and warned not to interfere if he wished to live. When the lack of victims stayed the butchery, they robbed the dead and looted and burned the town. Nearly the whole place is in ruins. Capt. Frazer thinks the city must have been burned between Feb. 18 and March 1.

Our new Cabinet Minister, in one of his recent reports, urges that a well regulated system of highways throughout the United States is the great necessity of our day, and it is getting to be a very pressing need. He urges Congress to consider the matter, and to note that while our railway system is the most perfect in the world, our common roads are the worst known in any civilized country. Our method altogether is a relic of feudalism borrowed from the statute labor of England of the Middle Ages. It is probably because we have given so much attention to railroads that we have given so little to common roads, but the time has come for a more enlightened method. A few of the States are already beginning to act in the matter. Our roads should be built under the supervision of educated engineers. It will pay pecuniarily to every farmer.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, C. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Can eloping be called body snatching?

Edwin Forrest's Secret.

The great tragedian, Forrest, had a secret which everybody ought to learn and profit by. Said he, "I owe all my success to the fact that everything I have undertaken I have done thoroughly. I never neglect trifles." That's the point—don't neglect trifles. Don't neglect that hacking cough, those night-sweats, that feeble and capricious appetite, and the other symptoms, trifling in themselves, but awful in their significance. They herald the approach of consumption. You are in danger, but you can be saved. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will restore you to health and vigor, as it has thousands of others. For all scrofulous diseases, and consumption is one of them, it is a sovereign remedy.

When a man hasn't a red he gets blue.

We accidently overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday.
Jones. Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?
Smith. How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.
J. Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.
S What did you do for it?
J. I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.
S. I've heard of it, and by Jove I'll try it.
J. Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

Done with the pen—a dead pig.

The "Mother's Friend."
Not only shortens labor and lessens pain but greatly diminishes the danger to life of both mother and child if used a few months before confinement. Write to the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

K. K. stops any tickling Kough. Short, the Druggist, Indianapolis.

Consumption Surely Cured.
To the Editor:—
Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.
Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 PearlSt., New York

Pigeon on toast is worth two in the bush.

K. K. Kures Koughs. 25c bottle. Short, the Druggist, Indianapolis.

The prevailing culler is the ragman.

The Homliest Man in Town
As well as the handsomest, as well as others, are invited to call on any druggist and get a free trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles 50c and $1.

One of the most obnoxious relative one can entertain—a carbuncle.

For Coughs and throat trouble use "**Brown's Bronchial Troches.**"—"They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—*C. Falch, Miamiville, Ohio.*

If you Kough at night take K. K. Short, the Druggist, Indianapolis.

I have used MAGEE'S EMULSION in my practice with satisfactory results. S. C. Thayer, M. D., Boston.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

The "chip of the old block" is often "splittered" for copying after his sire.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and All Wasting Disorders of Children.
Scott's Emulsion of pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which Children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful, "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Maramus of long standing. In every case the improvement was marked." Sold by all Druggists.

Mrs. Hetty Green's Millions.
Philadelphia Times.

Mrs. Hetty Green, the eccentric old lady, sometimes referred to as the "Witch of Wall street," has real estate, stocks, bonds and diamonds reputed to be worth $40,000,000. Mrs. Green dresses with uncommon plainness; and has an aversion for society and weighs 180 pounds. She has diamonds valued at $150,000, but rarely wears any of them, and regards them simply as so much valuable property. "Buy till I tell you to stop;" is the pertinent order Mrs. Green usually gives to her broker when she is after any particular railroad stock In this way she has often boomed a certain stock, and when the profit suited her she would give the order to half a dozen other brokers: "Sell till I tell you to stop."

Delicate Treatment of Constituents.
Washington Post.

The other day a Western Congressman came into the Senate restaurant with two constituents, good men, but a little rustic in appearance and manners and unused to conventionalities and points of etiquette that are unknown in Wayback. The restaurant was full of ladies and gentlemen. As the Congressman seated himself, he of course removed his hat. A moment or two later he noticed that his untutored friends had not removed their hats. He hastily put his own hat back on his head and wore it during the meal. Chesterfield could not have done anything finer than that.

Swept by the Tide of Popularity
To the topmost pinnacle of success, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands a shining proof of what genuine merit, backed by the living force of proven facts, can attain. The North and South American continents, Europe, Australia, the West Indies, Guatemala and Mexico have all contributed wide patronage and testimony of the most favorable kind—but unsolicited—to swell the reputation of this sterling remedy. Among the maladies for which the most convincing public and professional testimony proves that it is a benign curative, are chills and fever, bilious remittent, dumb ague and ague cake, dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervousness, debility, kidney and bladder complaints. It mitigates the infirmities of age, hastens convalescence, has a tendency to prevent ill consequences from exposure and exhaustion. Persons of sedentary habits and laborious occupations will find it an ever useful tonic.

Some realize after marriage that the "apple of their eye" is a crab-apple.

Your Friend Committed Suicide
You never suspected it, none of his friends dreamed of it, he did not know it himself, but it is exactly what he did, nevertheless. Do you remember his sallow complexion? Do you recollect how he used to complain of headaches and constipation? "I'm getting quite bilious," he said to you one day, "but I guess it'll pass off. I havn't done anything for it, because I don't believe in 'dosing.'" Soon after that you heard of his death. It was very sudden, and every one was greatly surprised. If he had taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets he would be alive and well to-day. Don't follow his example. The "Pellets" are easy to take, mild in their action, and always sure.

A real "labor of love"—Courtship.

A TRAVELING MAN

Causes Great Excitement in the Empire House.

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is eagerly sought for, read with pleasure or disappointment, is then tossed aside and forgotten. But ladies who read of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, read it again, for they discover in it something to prize—a messenger of joy to those suffering from functional derangements or any of the painful disorders or weaknesses peculiar to their sex. Periodical pains, internal inflammation and ulceration, readily yield to its wonderful curative and healing powers. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive garantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years. $1.00 by druggists, or six bottles for $5.00.

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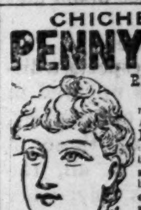

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INU 11—89 INDPLS

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THE FREEMAN.

EDWARD E. COOPER, Proprietor.

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.

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EDWARD E. COOPER,
Indianapolis, - - Ind.

Now that a vacancy is made in the trustee board of the Slater fund by the death of Dr. Boyce of Louisville, Ky., a representative of the race for whose benefit the fund was appropriated should be placed on the board and we trust Hon. R. B. Hayes and others will consider this matter before filling the vacancy. It is a singular fact also that no representative of the Negro race hold a place on the Peabody fund board nor in the American Missionary Association which controls the Daniel Hand fund. We have competent colored men by the scores and poetic justice, if not a sense of duty should induce the appointment of colored on each of these boards.

The Mosaic Guide published at Little Rock, Ark., urges the appointment of Hon. R. A. Edgerton as P. M. and gives as its reason that he urged and had colored teachers appointed for all colored schools and that when Postmaster at Little Rock, under Arthur he found but one Negro in the office but appointed one half of his force from the race, this is a sound endorsement and has the right ring. Every Negro journal in the country should take this as a criterion and the claims of candidates for offices should be predicated on the friendship and sense of fair dealing which they are known to possess, and entertain for the Negro.

UNDER Cleveland the Negro was generously treated in the matter of appointment to office. Hundreds of colored department clerks were retained, and many new ones appointed. His selections for the foreign missions were exceedingly felicitous, every one being men of standing and recognized ability. He appointed the only colored chaplain in the regular army, and his entire bearing toward our people bespoke a gracious acknowledgement of their rights as men and citizens. President Cleveland goes out of office with a record unstained, and carries to private life the best wishes of the people he has for four years gracefully served.

The disposition of the miscegenation case in Southern Indiana marks an advance in public sentiment on the question of mixed marriages. No case could be made against either the colored bridegroom or the minister who performed the ceremony. The crowning act of the people of Indiana would now be the total abolition of the black laws which disgrace the statute books.

The Tennessee Star has been resuscitated with G. T. Robinson, and R. A. Sealy as publishers. It is a sad commentary on the intelligence of the colored people of Nashville, that they will not sustain one good newspaper.

According to the Post, Washington D. C., the Recordership of Deeds will come to a colored minister from Indiana.

We omitted to attach the name of Mrs. N. F. Mossell of Philadelphia to the article on "Robt Purvis as a worker in the U. G. R. R." which appeared in a recent number of The Freeman. Mrs. Mossell is one of the most gifted as well as versatile women writers in the country and rightly does the race honor and appreciate her genius.

THE Cabinet is, in many respects, a disappointment, but averages up well in point of respectability and competency. The only familiar names are those of Blaine and Windom. All in all, the slate is as satisfactory as any other would have been.

Our unusually accurate contemporary the Detroit Plaindealer was evidently "mixed" on its cabinet cuts in its last issue. Lawyer Millers friends did not recognize the face which the P. D. had above his name.

No colored man is in the Cabinet, simply because the colored people desired none. Had they insisted upon such recognition it would have been granted.

The New York Age surmises that the beautiful chirography of the husband of Mrs B. R. Bruce, may again emboss the silver certificates of the nation.

Turn the Guns the Other Way.

Just so long as the Negro continues to fight against one another, just so long will he be unprepared to fight the enemy.—Bay Minnette (Ala.) Progress.

WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO.

The Possibilities of Women Touchingly Portrayed in the Life of Mrs. Josephine Washington, (Turpin.)

Prepared for The Freeman.

Josephine J. Turpin, (now Josephine Turpin Washington) was born in Goochland county, Virginia, July 31, 1861. Her parents are Augustus A. and Maria V. Turpin, living at this time in Richmond, Va. She early showed a learning toward literary pursuits, and even as a child gained considerable reputation among teachers and schoolmates, for excellence in composition writing. For a few years she attended a school taught at her home by a lady from Maine. When she was about nine years of age her parents moved to Richmond in the same State. There she attended the public schools, graduating with distinction from the High and Normal school before she was sixteen, having taken two honor medals in the three years' course.

About this time her first contribution to the public press was made to the Virginia Star, then the only colored organ in the State. This article was entitled "A Talk About Church Fairs," and was a protest against selling wine at entertainments given by church members and for the benefit of the church. It elicited much favorable comment, and from that time on Miss Turpin continued to write at intervals for the newspapers, always finding ready welcome and generous encouragement from the press and people. Her contributions have frequently apppeared in the Virginia Star, the Baptist Companion, the Industrial Herald, the Richmond Planet, the Christian Recorder, the Peoples' Advocate, the New York Globe, the New York Freeman, and the A. M. E. Church Review; for most of which she wrote for several years under the non de plume "Joyce."

Her subjects have been various—educational, moral, social, racial, and purely literary. Among her most popular productions are probably the following: A series of descriptive papers written to the Industrial Herald, of Richmond, during a six weeks' stay in New York and Boston, in the summer of '83; "Paul's Trade and the Use He made of It," read before the Baptist Sunday School Union of Washington, D. C., and afterwards published in the Christian Recorder. "Notes to Girls," a series of letters in the Peoples' Advocate; "Higher Education for Women;" an oration before the Young Ladies' Literary Society of Howard University, at their public meeting in '85, and subsequently printed in the Peoples' Advocate; "The Hero of Harper's Ferry," delivered at the Junior Exhibition of the class of '86 of Howard University, of which she was a member; a reply in the New York Freeman to one, Annie Porter, who had published in the Independent a vigorous onslaught against the Negroes; "The Remedy for War," her graduating oration, since given to the public in the A. M. E. Church Review; and "Teaching as a Profession," published in the October number of the Review.

Miss Turpin's literary labors have been carried on at intervals in her work as student and teacher. When she was graduated from the Richmond Normal School it was her desire then to take a more extended course in some northern institution, but, being the eldest of a large family, it was necessary for her to do something to help in the support and education of the younger children. Accordingly; she commenced her career as teacher, being employed for awhile in the country and then in the city. From the Fall of '80 to the Spring of '83 she taught in the Richmond Institute, one of the Baptist Home Mission Society schools, now known as the Richmond Theological Seminary. Here, while instructing in the preparatory branches, she pursued studies in the academic department. At the close of the session ending May, '83, having aided her father to pay for a home, and circumstances being at last somewhat favorable for her going away to school, despite the inducement offered her to remain, she resigned in September and entered the college department of Howard University at Washington, D. C.

In three years she completed the course; her average yearly scholarship for that period being respectively 93.91, and 97 per cent. She was largely dependent upon her own exertions for support while in college, and supplemented the salary she earned as copyist during the summer vacation by clerking for the secretary of the institution during the school session and by acting as assistant teacher from time to time in the Normal Department.

It was under the Hon. Fred. Douglass that she was employed as copyist in the Recorder's office. To this eminent man she is not only indebted for work which contributed to her maintainance in school, but also for a devoted personal friendship.

Within a few days after the commencement exercises, Miss Turpin received notice of her appointment as teacher in the Virginia Normal and Collegiate Institute, at Petersburg, Va., and also at Howard University. She accepted the position in her Alma Mater, taught successfully in the Normal Department for two years, and despite the offer of a large increase in salary should she remain, resigned to marry Dr. S. S. H. Washington, of Selma, Ala.

This event took place on the 5th of the following July. Mrs. Washington continues her work as teacher, being employed in the Selma University, another of the Home Mission schools. She has not ceased her literary labors, nor does she intend doing so. She is much appreciated by the people of Selma, and during her residence among them has on several occasions delivered addresses before them which have been most flatteringly received. She has now under consideration an invitation to lecture before the Normal and Industrial school at Tuskegee, Ala.

Mrs. Washington has not made public any plans for future work, but we have reason to believe that her literary ardor is not abated, and that we shall hear from her in the future as in the past.

MRS. N. F. MOSSELL,
Philadelphia, Pa.

THE FREEMANS PANORAMA.

A Few Paragraphs by One of the Staff---"Prominet Colored Men."

The colored race is honored, afflicted and infested with "prominent men." They are as thick as weeds, their name is legion. Perhaps no one individual is so deeply impressed just now with the importance and multiplicity of this tribe as President Harrison. He probably never knew or had any idea there were so many real prominent ones. It might not be amiss here to give a little genealogy of these prominent personages. Well, some are born prominent some achieve it and some have it thrust upon them. Most of them however achieve it. They are regarded in very different lights by different persons. A certain class of white people regard every well dressed-genteel looking colored man as "prominent," others regard every preacher and teacher as "prominent." Some of the lodge fraternity regard every Sir Knight and Brother as "prominent," but the real and proper classification was delayed until the advent of the colored press and its perapatetic fraternity. The colored editor recons and classifies from an entirely different basis. Some of the men whom the general public are wont to regard as "prominent" are regarded as "deadheads" and "deadbeats" by the editors. He knows them and has had dealings with them and may still hold a bill against a few of the "prominent" ones.

* * *

Prominence is often confounded with notoriety. Some of our "prominent" men are really notorious, but that doesn't matter as the people don't know the difference. Few people know the difference between a fool and a knave, neither can they distinguish wit from vulgarity, therefore the man who has achieved notoriety as a preacher or politician rushes pell-mell into prominence. Most of our "prominent" colored men win their spurs in this wise.

* * *

Another characteristic of the "prominent" colored man is his ability to pose before the public at its expense. They frequently contract debts but seldom pay them. Their names fill the columns of the colored newspapers and the editors are paid in promises and complimentary letters. They are not always endowed with punctuality either. Did you ever know one to reply to an urgent letter? These strictures do not apply to the really great men of the race but to a class of worthless men who are wrongfully dubbed "prominent' and who use this stock in trade to pose as leaders.

* * *

The colored press convention was not a glittering success. It convened at a time when its members were more interested in getting office than in the propogation of journalistic ethics. The papers read, with one exception were all foreign to the vitals of the fraternity and some of the best and ablest newspapers were ignoredin the assignment of subjects. The New York Age, the Philadelphia Sentinel and the Christian Recorder had no place on the program. One paper by that prince of journalists T. Thos. Fortune would have been worth five one year subscrptions. When does the next press convention convene?

* * *

We asked what has the Negro done in literature in our last issue and it was answered in part early this week in the shape of the "Black Phalanx" issued by the American Publishing Co., of Hartford Conn., and written by Col. Joseph T. Wilson, of Richmond, Va. The book is elegantly bound and makes an excellent ornament in the book case. But it also posseses that virtue-merrit. It is a good and useful book and one which every Negro with a spark of intelligence and race pride ought to buy whether he can read or not. It is a history of the Negro soldiers of America from the colonial period to the present time. It contains many excellent illustrations and its style is "familiar but not course, elegant but not ostentatious." The book is good to sell as well as to read and we advise our young men and women who are bewailing their unnappy lot of being born "colored" to send for a prospectus and make an opening if there is none.

* * *

It is next to impossible for the editor to acknowledge the receipt of everything which comes to our sanctum. We would be perfectly willing to acknowledge the receipts of more subscriptions, but we now have reference to books, pamphlets and brick- -brack.

* * *

Our artist touches a great truth in the cartoons which appear in this issue—"Nothing in a name." It is a truth which every Negro must learn sooner or later, that a man's politics or religion is not always indicative of his love or hatred for the black man. All Republicans do not love the Negro by a jug full, neither do all Democrats hate him. Some of the Negroe's best friends are Democrats and some of his bitterest enemies are Republicans and vice versa. To say all Republicans love Negroes or that all Democrats hate them is as falacious as the saying, "all niggers will steal."

JOHN H. BAPTIST,

The Architect, Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.

The Negro race surpasses all others in its claim to self-made men and women. It is a race of toilers. Every Negro who advances in life does so against odds. Especially is this true of colored men who enter or attempt to enter professions and callings heretofore closed against them. Added to the barriers of prejudice and caste is a lack of experience and a lack of capital. It takes both to conduct any business successfully, and here is the answer to why the Negro is a failure as a business man. Colored men have neither capital, experience or backing.

John H. Baptist, the subject of this sketch, is entitled to much credit for the success he has achieved as a contractor and builder. He came to this city in 1875, a beardless youth, without education to speak of, seeking employment. He soon found it with Hon. John C. New, proprietor of the Indianapolis Journal, as butler in his family. Mr. New had a well stocked library and Mr. Baptist had a well developed ambition to learn. He remained in Mr. New's family nearly eight years, and during that whole period he pegged away at his books, magazines and newspapers. He also took private lessons from the editor of The Freeman, then but a boy striving to educate himself. Mr. Baptist has a clear head, a quick wit, good judgment, and an ambition to excel in whatever he undertakes. Such a man will not remain contented very long in a position which has "no future." He must get out where he can grow and develop. He began business for himself in '84 as a carpenter, without a dollar's capital. So strong was the prejudice against him that he often took work at a losing figure in order to be given a trial, and feeling sure that once tried he could hold his own. He knew himself, and his calculations seldom failed. From a struggling carpenter of a few years ago he has made himself one of the leading contractors and builders of Indianapolis to-day. He does a business of over $100,000 per year and gives regular employment to from 15 to 20 men. He owns four or five wagons and vehicles, and good stock to pull them. He owns several valuable pieces of real estate and a comfortable home.

Mr. Baptist has an interesting family of three boys and one girl, and a handsome, amiable wife. He is still a young man and, unless the fates turn against him, is destined to be one of the wealthiest as well as shrewdest colored men in the State. He is a Virginian by birth, and possesses that high order of intelligence, pluck and push so characteristic of the true Virginian.

To Agents.

Agents must mail their letters and orders so as to reach us not later than Tuesday of each week. We are frequently unable to fill late orders—the demand for extra copies being so large.

INDIANAPOLIS COLORED POLICE.

THE DRIFT OF SENTIMENT

A LEADING QUESTION.

Can the educated colored men of this country become united to pursue a policy in the interest of the Nero's cause?—National Leader.

ENCOURAGEMENT NECESSARY.

The more like animals any race is treated, the lower the grade of teir morals, while a recognition of refinement, virtue and education in a peole raises them to the highest plane of social and moral standing.—Mempis Review.

THE UNIVERSAL HASTE.

Young men, if you would succeed if you would accomplish some great deed for yourselves or your countrymen, you must be up and doing now and at all times. In other words, you must hustle when successful and you must hustle when disappointed. And after having done all—hustle.—Columbus, (Ga.) Messenger.

READING THE RIOT ACT.

A prominen colored man said to-day the Negro had to do the voting of the party in the State and the time had come when they were going to have a share of the offices. He says that they don't expect or want more than their work entitles them to, but that much they are going to have or leave the party. He says promises will not be accepted this time.—Macon, (Ga.) People's Choice.

LET US BE MORE TOLERANT.

Nothing pains us more than to observe the bitter hatreds indulged by our leading men, in both church and State against each other. We do not see whether any permanent or temporary gain can result from them. Men who ought to be more close and devoted friends allow themselves to be estranged by a mere difference of opinion the most trivial matters of public policy or church polity. They differ about the smallest matter, and then harbor bitter and unrelenting prejudices against each other for years, if not for life.—Star of Zion.

HON. C. B. WILSON, OF LA.

A Young Man of Promise.

Among the many prominent young men who claims Louisiana as their nativity, none stands better or higher than the subject of this sketch Charles B. Wilson. Though still a young man he has done the work of a lifetime and has had the experience of those many years his senior. He was born in New Orleans in 1857 and has lived there almost constantly every since. His education was obtained in the public and private schools of New Orleans and the finishing touches was acquired at Straight University. He spent nearly ten years in the warehouse of Hazard & Co., after which he travelled a few years with the "Creole Quartete and La Leche Children" a very popular and celebrated jubilee company. Having joined Cresent Lodge No. 1046, G. U. O. of O. F., in 1877, in 1879 he was elected a delegate to the B. M. C. in Richmond, Va., where he was elected secretary of the meeting He has subsequently attended every B. M. C. and served as secretary in the first at Boston, Mass., and the second at Cincinnati. At the latter place he was elected a member of the S. C. M., the executive branch of the order, and served in the capacity of Grand Director two terms of two years each. At the last C. M. C., which recently met in Nashville, Mr. Wilson was elected Deputy Grand Master to succeed E. H. Morris, of Chicago, Ill., this being the first time so distinguished an honor was conferred on a man from the South. In 1883 he left the cotton business to become a partner in the printing firm of Walker & Wilson, located in the city of New Orleans where they have built up a fine trade. After such a brilliant career in the work of Odd Fellowship, his friends insisted upon nominating him as a representative to the Louisiana State Legislature in April 1888. Mr. Wilson made a brilliant struggle and is believed by many to have been elected. The recount of the votes having been refused in the courts, he was compelled to retire from further contesting. Nothing daunted; he still retained the sympathies of his people, and in October 1888 he was unanimously nominated for Congress from the First Congressional District of his native State. Without funds necessary to make a great canvas, he did his duty, and relying on the confidence reposed in him, he made such a canvas as did credit to his energy and steadiness of purpose, receiving a larger Republican vote than has been polled in the district for ten years.

He is a prominent member of the Knights of Labor in his section. Mr. Wilson is also a Christian, being a member of Central Congregational church, New Orleans for some years, and where, by his devotion to Christian duty he is looked upon as a leader in the cause of Christ. Still young in years, Mr. Wilson has demonstrated his ability to perform any duty assigned him.

There are fifty colored men studying for the priesthood in Rome.

The Negro is still the problem of the age.

Tuscumbia, Ala., was excited the other day over a colored man who could drink whole pailfuls of cold water and eat glass with evident relish.

Nineteen young ladies are taking lessons in sewing and eighteen young men in learning carpentry in the industrial department of Wilberforce College.

The colored people of Kokomo, Ind., held mock inaugural ceremonies, Tuesday night. Harrison was inducted into office with appropriate ceremonies.

The daughters of the Rev. T. H. Philips, editor of the Brothers Optic, are the only colored girls in the State of Missouri who handle the composing stick.

Mr. Robert R. Church, a colored man of Memphis, Tenn., owns a hotel in Memphis which takes up a whole block and besides this owns sixty brick and wooden houses. His note is good for $250,000.

In the graduating class of the Western Reserve Medical College, Cleveland, O., there was ono colored man, Dr. John E. Hunter, whose class standing was equal to the best. He will locate in Lexington, Ky.

Baton Rouge, Louisiana, will soon have a High School for the colored youth of that city, to be known as Grant's Academy, in honor of Bishop Grant, of the A. M. E. church, who, it is said, will donate a large sum of money.

The colored citizens of Dallas, Texas, are laboring to secure the publishing department of the M. A. Association. A committee has been appointed to look after the matter, and at this writing $895 is subscribed and partly paid.

A number of prominent young colored men of St. Mary's parish, La., will soon organize the "Verdunville Manufacturing Company." It will have a capital of $10,000, all of which has been subscribed. They will run a brick yard and a shingle and stave factory.

Peter W. H. Johnson, an aged colored man, of Indianapolis, called on General Harrison the day of his departure for Washington and treated the President-elect and family to an original song of praise to the tune of Auld Lang Syne, and presented an affair which he called the Harrison machine.

The students of Talladega College have rebelled because of the tyranny of the white teachers, who compelled one of the girl students who was in ill health to get up and make the fires on penalty of expulsion, and when she wanted to leave school locked her up and kept her imprisoned until others of the students released her.

The proportion of colored to white teachers is as 1 to 330 in Chicago, while there are 84,902 pupils attending these schools, 6,807 of whom are colored, giving the ratio of about 1 to 12. There is an evident inequality in the number of colored teachers employed, apply the comparison in any manner you please. When it comes to paying taxes to support these schools, all signs of race proscription fade away.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Springfield, Ill., assisted by Edmund Stone, has written a four act emotional drama, entitled "Dorritt, The Unknown," which will be presented at the Opera House in that city by the Arnett Dramatic Club, Miss Nancy Brown assuming the title role. New scenery and original music. Mr. Nelson is at work on a drama for a dramatic company in Woodford county entitled, "Wedded In Crime."

The special engagement of the Afro-American Dramatic Company, in their production of Baker's charming temperance drama, "The Last Loaf," came off at Samaritan Hall, Ypsilanti, Mich., Thursday evening, Feb. 28. The company is composed altogether of home talent and they deserve great praise for the artistic style in which the drama was presented. The company is composed of the following persons. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. A. York, Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Johnson, Mrs. Rosa McCoy, Mr. Jas. Kersey, Mr. George Anderson and Mr. Frederick Merchant.

A Slave Romance.

Ten years before the war, John Carter, a slave, who lived near Noonfield, Va., discovered a silver mine and offered to show it to his master if he would let him free. His master declined the proposition and John kept his secret until he was dying and then told his son John, who has visited the mine several times and obtained silver from it which has been tested and proved to be of the best quality. A company has been organized to develop the mine.

J. H. BAPTIST,
Contractor and Builder.

REV. THOMAS J. MANSON,
Of Indiana, Candidate for Liberian Mission.

JOHN Q. ADAMS, Esq.,
Editor of the Appeal, St. Paul, Minn.

MRS. J. J. WASHINGTON, (nee Turpin),
Of Selma, Ala.

W. H. ROUNDTREE,
Postmaster at Lyles Station, Ind.

Lawyer J. E. Wiley has retired from the editorship of the Dallas (Tex.) Enterprise. The paper will now be run by a stock company.

Hon. N. W. Cuney has been endorsed for the collectorship of the port of Galveston, Tex., by the leading Republicans white and black.

Mary H. Garnett-Barbosa, of Liberia, a daughter of the late Rev. Henry Highland Garnett, is now visiting in England, and is attracting much attention.

Ex-Congressman John R. Lynch of Miss., has been endorsed by many prominent Republican leaders for the office of 2d Assistant Postmaster General.

Hon. Fred Douglass was booked to lecture in Alexandria, Va., this week, and it was published in the Item of that city that special seats would be reserved for white people.

Mr. Alfred Scott, of Oakland, Cal., who has been for a number of years employed as porter in the office of the Southern Pacific Railroad at San Francisco, has been promoted to a clerkship.

Madame Selika was advertised to sing in the South and the managers refused to admit colored people. Madame Selika refused to sing and said if her race could not be admitted she would not sing.

Among the few colored men in this State who have reached eminence without seeking it is Geo. L. Knox, Esq. Mr. Knox, though an eloquent speaker and a good political worker, has no aspirations for office. He has the utmost confidence of the party leaders here, and has had several good places proffered him, but he proposes to stick to his business.

Our Colored Patrolmen.

That the colored people of Indianapolis are wide awake and enterprising is evinced by the fact that they are represented in every department of our municipal government. We have six as efficient policemen as can be found anywhere and one of the best detectives in the country. They are all sober, solid, intelligent men, and most of them are well off in this world's goods. Detective Ben Thornton has been on the force 12 or 15 years; filling all the subordinate places from turnkey to special officer. He is a Virginian by birth. Edward Harris is a Kentuckian, but has lived in this city since '74. He has been on the palice force for nine years and is regarded as one of the best. He is a large free-holder. Carter Temple, whom everybody knows and respects, joined the force in '76 and has remained on ever since. He is a Kentuckian, but has lived here since '65. He owns a good home and has an interesting family. He is one of the finest specimens of physical manhood on the force, standing fully six feet and weighing over two hundred pounds.

Nathaniel Ward is the only "Hoosier" of the lot. He is a native of Wayne county, this State, and was one of the first colo[red] police on the old force. Mr. Ward is an intelligent, wide-awake officer; owns a good home and has an amiable wife. He was re-appointed on the force when the Metropolitan force was put on a few years ago.

Wm. Hogan is a Tennesseean by birth. He came to this city in '78, and was appointed on the force in '87. He is a man of quiet manner and is an efficient officer.

Officer Frank Hurt, is a Kentuckian. He came to Indianapolis in '73 and worked as a day laborer until '83, when he was put on the force. He is a good officer and well liked by everybody. He owns good property.

The youngest and best looking one is Joshua Spears. (He is very modest and may take exceptions to these remarks.) He is a Kentuckian too, and came from the famous "Blue grass regions,"—Bourbon county, Ky. He is not yet thirty, but his six years service on the police force has demonstrated his efficiency as an officer. He is married, but has no children.

NEW YORK NOTES

New York Special.

The seasons giddy rounds of pleasure reminds one very much of the old fashioned blunderbus—biggest at the end. And now that the Coachmans, Elite, Edmonia and Terry Lodge balls are things of the past, the "fashionables" are on the tip-toe of expectancy concerning the "Monte-Carlos," and it is not surprising when we consider who the gentlemen composing the society with the suggestive title are. They all belong to that class of chaps usually styled jolly-good-fellows. The Souviners, it is said, will be the most elegant things of their kind ever given in this city, and everybody and his brother are expected to be there. It is already the "swell" thing to say you will attend. It is rumored, and currently believed, that when the whirligig begins to pivot on the night of the 19th inst., there will be as much paint consumed in coloring the town scarlet as was ever donned in that wigwam by the big chief, John Kelley and his famous band of warriors.

That bright member of the free and enlightened ink-slinging fraternity, J. E. Bruce, is soon to appear as a whistling soloist. Think of it, from a penciler to a puckerer.

HON. CHARLES B. WILSON,
Of New Orleans, La.

The "Creole Concert Co.," opening at Steinway Hall, March 11th, is composed of the following artists: Miss Cora Lee Watson, prima donna; Sam'l Stokely, elocutionist; W. Owens King, humorist, J. E. Bruce, whistling soloist; the Dewolf Sisters and the Creole Quartette.

"The J. R Smith Tennesseeans," who have just returned from their tour through South America and the West Indies, are headed by that sweet soprano Mme. Jones and that boss of ballad baritones, Mr. L. L. Brown.

Jackson, the Railroad porter, who was discharged from the Pullman service for cheering for Harrison and Morton, has been appointed messenger to the Vice President.

The growth of THE FREEMAN's popularity is phenomenal and has never been equaled by any colored journal. D. A. Greene, 429 Sixth Avenue, the colored stationer, printer and news dealer, is pushing the paper and has, in three weeks, increased the sale from five to ninty copies.

THE ROUNDER.

A boiler in the Cleveland (O.) rolling mill exploded, Monday, and went crashing into a house five hundred feet away. Two persons were killed and eleven wounded.

THE NEW SOUTH.

What the Negro Is Doing There.

Special.

GREENVILLE, Miss.

Greenville can boast of her colored population's being on equal terms with any city in the South. She has one colored man, Mr. W. H. Harris, in the State Legislature; Mr. J. G. Marshall, colored Circuit Clerk; three colored policemen, and two colored members of the city council, and among her professional colored sons are W. H. Smith, Atty. at Law; Dr. W. Ware, practicing physician; A. Latcher, contractor and builder, and J. T. Harris, Atty. at Law.

A few of her colored sons who are in good business here are; Granville Carter, who does the largest book and stationery business in the the city; Phil Williams, J. W. Strauther and others get their part of the grocery trade. We have also three saloon keepers, Messrs. H. H. Harvey, Jake Thomas and B. Holmes, and many others in various kinds of business.

The new school house could not have a more worthy set of teachers than Prof. A. G. Pearce, Prin., Miss L. C. Williams, Mrs. A. G. Pearce, Mrs. Kate Lewis, Mrs. M. J. Harvey & Mrs. Blackman assistants.

Miss Luenia Robinson, of Arcola, was the guest of Mrs. H. C. Wallace for a few days this week.

The Masonic banquet and ball was a grand success. Net proceeds $30.

The new A. M. E. Church parsonage on Broadway street is a "daisy."

Extend the Disgrace.

Why is it that colored candidates always pick out some office once held by a colored man to aspire to? Why not try to get some new ones? We know, of course, that when a colored man is given a place, it seems to so disgrace it that no one but a colored man wants it. Well, would it not be a good idea to so disgrace a few more places, and not all make breaks for the places already disgraced and must be given to the dispised Negro.—Western paper.

THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY.--From the Underground Railroad.

THE BEST NEGRO JOURNAL.

What the Leading Newspapers of the Country Say and Think of the Freeman.

Gate City Press says:

The boldest venture in Negro journalism is the handsomely illustrated eight page Freeman, published at Indianapolis by E. E. Cooper. Last week's issue contained ten well executed large sized cuts of leading colored people, among whom are Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper, Mrs. Mary Ella Mossell, Miss Ida B. Wells (Iola), Hon. James M. Townsend, Edwin Fletcher Horn and others, also a scene representing a ticket seller at a prominent theater refusing to sell tickets in the parquet circle to pair of well dressed colored people on the ground that they were all sold, but a seedy looking Irishman who came up was told there were plenty of good seats left yet. Editor Cooper is surely shooting at the stars But where will his arrow strike? Let us hope it will go straight to the sun. To succeed it would seem that the Negro must attempt the impossible nay, perform it. However brief his glory Editor Cooper can boast of the most pretentious newspaper yet published by a Negro.

Virginia Lancet says:

Decidedly the best newspaper in typographical make up and mechanical arrangement published by colored men in this country is the Freeman an illustrated independent journal issued every Saturday at Indianapolis, Ind. If our people desire a really good paper we advice them to subscribe to it. Among its contributors are many of the best Negro writers in this country.

Baptist Messenger Baltimore, Md., says:

We were greatly pleased to find among our exchanges the welcome face of The Freeman, an eight page paper published at Indianapolis, Indiana. Perusing its contents of intelligent and instructive articles we became convinced of its superiority as a paper of untold worth to its thousands of eager readers, and one that should find its way into the home of every colored family in this broad land.

The first page has an admirable wood cut engraving of the Hon. Frederick Douglass, the champion of equal rights and religious liberty, together with an article upon some of the sorest trials and political acheivments of this great defender of his race.

The Freeman is a harbinger of instruction and a beacon light in the phalanx of journalism; We wish it God speed.

The Baptist Leader, Selma, Alabama, says:

The Freeman, published at Indianapolis, Ind., is the most extensive paper both in size and information, published by colored people in the United States It gathers news from the Lakes to the Gulf, from Maine to California, and watches the cables from the distant shores. It is a six column eight page weekly with cuts and biographical sketches of the leading men and women of our race.

The Star of Zion says:

The Indianapolis Freeman is certainly making a worthy record for itself as an illustrated Negro journal. It is the first enterprise of the kind ever undertaken, and deserves all the success it is likely to receive, and more. It is popular, able and vigorous in its editorial utterances. It is filling a long felt want, and we bid Brother Cooper Godspeed in his commendable effort.

The Philadelphia Sentinel says:

The initial pictorial journal of the race in the United States, so far as in known, has just been issued by Mr. Edward E. Cooper, a widely known Indiana newspaper man, who for the last two years has been the proprietor and editor of The Freeman, a strong and independent sheet published in Indianapolis. The paper has been made into an illustrated paper, with the same name The Freeman. The following mention of it is clipped from the Boston Morning Herald of the 17th inst.:

"It is a six column eight-page sheet. On the first page there is an engraving representing the colored Americans passing from slavery to emancipation The central figure is that of Abraham Lincoln unloosening the shackles from the limbs of the slaves. An excellen likeness of the Hon. Frederick Douglass adorns one page, and scenes from his life are given as follows: Mrs. Auld, his Mistress' daughter, teaching him to read; his first escape from slavery; found in the woods by his old friend "Sandy"; capture and imprisonment in jail; second escape and an encounter with a mob in Indiana; Marshall at President Garfield's administration; revisit to his old home in Maryland; his present home in Anacostia. There are other features in the paper which make it a most valuable journal for both white and black Americans who wish to keep themselves posted as to the progress of the race in all the departments of life." It is to be hoped that our people in Boston will take an interest in, and become subscribers for The Freeman. The subscription is $2.50 per year, and $1.35 for six months. It is well worth twice the amount.

W. C. White and H. Starker, two popular young gentlemen of Virginia, fought a duel. They fired forty-two shots at each other without injury, and then shook hands and became friends.

KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XII.

BEFORE THE BATTLE.

Luckily for us, Infadoos and the chiefs knew all the pathways of the great town perfectly, so that notwithstanding the intense gloom we made fair progress.

For an hour or more we journeyed on, till at length the eclipse began to pass, and that edge of the sun which had disappeared the first, became again visible. In another five minutes there was sufficient light to see our whereabouts, and we then discovered that we were clear of the town of Loo, and approaching a large flat-topped hill, measuring some two miles in circumference. This hill, which was of a formation very common in Southern Africa, was not very high; indeed, its greatest elevation, was not more than 200 feet, but it was shaped like a horse-shoe, and its sides were rather precipitous, and strewn with bowlders. On the grass tableland at the top was ample camping ground, which had been utilized as a military cantonment of no mean strength. Its ordinary garrison was one regiment of three thousand men, but as we toiled up the steep side of the hill in the returning daylight, we perceived that there were many more warriors than that upon it.

Reaching the table-land at last, we found crowds of men huddled together in the utmost consternation at the natural phenomenon which they were witnessing. Passing through these without a word, we gained a hut in the center of the ground, where we were astonished to find two men waiting, laden with our few goods and chattels, which of course we had been obliged to leave behind in our hasty flight.

"I sent for them," explained Infadoos; "also for these," and he lifted up Good's long-lost trousers.

With an exclamation of rapturous delight Good sprung at them, and instant- proceeded to put them on.

"Surely my lord will not hide his beautiful white legs!" exclaimed Infadoos, regretfully.

But Good persisted, and once only did the Kukuana people get the chance of seeing his beautiful legs again. Good is a very modest man. Henceforward they had to satisfy their æsthetic longings with his one whisker, his transparent eye, and his movable teeth.

Still gazing with fond remembrance at Good's trousers, Infadoos next informed us that he had summoned the regiments to explain to them fully the rebellion which was decided on by the chiefs, and to introduce to them the rightful heir to the throne, Ignosi.

In half an hour the troops, in all nearly twenty thousand men, constituting the flower of the Kukuanna army, were mustered on a large open space, to which we proceeded. The men were drawn up in three sides of a dense square, and presented a magnificent spectacle. We took our station on the open side of the square, and were speedily surrounded by all the principal chiefs and officers.

These, after silence had been proclaimed, Infadoos proceed to address. He narrated to them in vigorous and graceful language—for like most Kukuanas of high rank, he was a born orator—the history of Ignosi's father, how he had been basely murdered by Twala, and his wife and children driven out to starve. Then he pointed out how the land suffered and groaned under Twala's cruel rule, instancing the proceedings of the previous night, when, under pretense of their being evil-doers, many of the noblest in the land had been haled forth and cruelly done to death. Next he went on to say that the white lords from the stars, looking down on the land, had perceived its trouble, and determined, at great personal inconvenience, to alleviate its lot; how they had accordingly taken the real king of the country, Ignosi, who was languishing in exile, by the hand, and led him over the mountains; how they had seen the wickedness of Twala's doings, and for a sign to the wavering, and to save the life of the girl Foulata had actually, by the exercise of their high magic, put out the sun, and slain the young fiend Scragga; and how they were prepared to stand by them, and assist them to overthrow Twala, and set up the rightful king, Ignosi, in his place.

He finished his discourse amidst a murmur of approbation, and then Ignosi stepped forward and began to speak. Having reiterated all that Infadoos, his uncle, had said, he concluded a powerful speech in these words:

"Oh, chiefs, captains, soldiers, and people, ye have heard my words. Now must ye make choice between me and him who sits upon my throne, the uncle who killed his brother, and hunted his brother's child forth to die in the cold and the night. That I am indeed the king, these"—pointing to the chiefs—"can tell ye, for they have seen the snake about my middle. If I were not the king, would these white men be on my side, with all their magic? Tremble chiefs, captains, soldiers, and people! Is not the darkness they have brought upon the land to confound Twala, and cover our flight, yet before your eyes?"

"It is," answered the soldiers.

"I am the king; I say to ye, I am the king," went on Ignosi, drawing up his great statue to its full, and lifting his broad-bladed battle-ax above his head. "If there be any man among ye who says that it is not so, let him stand forth, and I will fight him now, and his blood shall be a red token that I tell ye true. Let him stand forth, I say;" and he shook the great ax till it flashed in the sunlight.

As nobody seemed inclined to respond to this heroic version of "Dilly, Dilly, come and be killed," our late henchman proceed with his address.

"I am indeed the king, and if ye stand by my side in the battle, if I win the day, ye shall go with me to victory and honor. I will give ye oxen and wives, and ye shall take place of all the regiments; and if ye fall I will fall with ye.

"And, behold, this promise do I give ye, that when I sit upon the seat of my fathers, bloodshed shall cease in the land. No longer shall ye cry for justice to find slaughter, no longer shall the witchfinder hunt ye out so that ye be slain without a cause. No man shall die save him who offendeth against the laws. The 'eating up' of your kraals shall cease; each shall sleep secure in his own hut and fear not, and justice shall walk blind throughout the land. Have ye chosen, chiefs, captains, soldiers, and people?"

"We have chosen, O king!" came back the answer.

"It is well. Turn your heads and see how Twala's messengers go forth from the great town, east and west, and north and south, to gather a mighty army to slay me and ye, and these my friends and protectors. To-morrow, and perchance the next day, will he come with all who are faithful to him. Then shall I see the man who is indeed my man, the man who fears not to die for his cause; and I tell ye he shall not be forgotten in the time of spoil. I have spoken, O chiefs, captains, soldiers, and people! Now go to your huts and make you ready for war."

There was a pause, and then one of the chiefs lifted his hand, and out rolled the royal salute, "Koom." It was a sign that the regiments accepted Ignosi as their king. Then they marched off in battalions.

Half an hour afterward we held a council of war, at which all the commanders of the regiments were present. It was evident to us that before very long we should be attacked in overwhelming force. Indeed, from our point of vantage on the hill we could see troops mustering, and messengers going forth from Loo in every direction, doubtless to summon regiments to the king's assistance. We had on our side about twenty thousand men, composed of seven of the best regiments in the country. Twala had, so Infadoos and the chiefs calculated, at least thirty-five thousand on whom he could rely at present assembled in Loo, and they thought that by midday on the morrow he would be able to gather another five thousand or more to his aid. It was, of course, possible that some of his troops would desert and come over to us, but it was not a contingency that could be reckoned on. Meanwhile, it was clear that active preparations were being made to subdue us. Already strong bodies of armed men were patroling round and round the foot of the hill, and there were other signs of a coming attack.

Infadoos and the chiefs, however, were of opinion that no attack would take place the night, which would be devoted to preparation and to the removal by every possible means of the moral effect produced upon the minds of the soldiery by the supposed magical darkening of the sun. The attack would be on the morrow, they said, and they proved to be right.

Meanwhile, we set to work to strengthen the position as much as possible. Nearly the entire force was turned out, and in the two hours which yet remained to sundown wonders done. The paths up the hill, which was rather a sanitarium than a fortress, being used generally as the camping-place of regiments suffering from recent service in unhealthy portions of the country, were carefully blocked with masses of stones, and every other possible approach was made as impregnable as time would allow. Piles of bowlders were collected at various spots to be rolled down upon an advancing enemy, stations were appointed to the different regiments, and every other preparation which our joint ingenuity could suggest was taken.

Just before sundown we perceived a small company of men advancing toward us from the direction of Loo, one of whom bore a palm-leaf in his hand as a sign that he came as a herald.

As he came Ignosi, Infadoos, one or two chiefs, and ourselves, went down to the foot of the mountain to meet him. He was a gallant-looking fellow, with the regulation leopard-skin cloak.

"Greeting!" he cried, as he came near; "the king's greeting to those who make unholy war against the king; the lion's greeting to the jackals who snarl around his heels."

"Speak," I said.

"These are the king's words. Surrender to the king's mercy ere a worse thing befall ye. Already the shoulders has been torn from the black bull, and the king drives him bleeding about the camp.

"What are Twala's terms?" I asked for curiosity.

"His terms are merciful, worthy of a great king. These are the words of Twala, the one-eyed, the mighty, the husband of a thousand wives, lord of the Kukuanas, keeper of the great road (Solomon's Road), beloved of the strange ones who sit in silence at the mountains yonder (the three Witches), calf of the black cow, elephant whose tread shakes the earth, terror of the evil-doer, ostrich whose feet devour the desert huge one, black one, wise one, king for a generation! these are the words of Twala: "I will have mercy and be satisfied with a little blood. One in every ten shall die, the rest shall go free; but the white man Incubu, who slew Scragga, my son, and the black man, his servant, who pretends to my throne, and Infadoos, my brother, who brews rebellion against me, these shall die by torture as an offering to the silent ones.' Such are the merciful words of Twala."

After consulting with the others a little, I answered him in a loud voice, so that the soldiers might hear, thus—

"Go back, thou dog, to Twala, who sent thee, and say that we, Ignosi, veritable king of the Kukuanas, Incubu, Bougwan, and Macumazahn, the wise white ones from the stars, who make dark the sun, Infadoos, of the royal house, and the chiefs, captains, and people here gathered, make answer and say, 'That we will not surrender; that before the sun has twice gone down Twala's corpse shall stiffen at Twala's gate, and Ignosi, whose father Twala slew, shall reign in his stead.' Now go, ere we whip thee away, and beware how ye lift a hand against such as we."

The herald laughed loud. "Ye frighten not men with such swelling words," he cried out. "Show yourselves as bold to-morrow, O ye who darken the sun! Be bold, fight and be merry, before the crows pick your bones till they are whiter than your faces. Farewell; perhaps we may meet in the fight; wait for me, I pray, white men, I pray, white men." And with this shaft of sarcasm he retired, and almost immediately the sun sunk.

That night was a busy one for us, for as far as was possible by the moonlight all preparations for the morrow's fight were continued. Messengers were constantly coming and going from the place where we sat in council. At last, about an hour after midnight, everything that could be done was done, and the camp, save for the occasional challenge of a sentry, sunk into sleep. Sir Henry and I, accompanied by Ignosi and one of the chiefs, descended the hill and made the round of the vedettes. As we went, suddenly, from all sorts of unexpected places, spears gleamed out in the moonlight only to vanish again as we uttered the password. It was clear to us that none were sleeping at their posts. Then we returned, picking our way through thousands of sleeping warriors, many of whom were taking their last earthly rest.

The moonlight flickered along their spears, and played upon their features and made them ghastly; the chilly night wind tossed their tall and hearse-like plume. There they lay in wild confusion, with arms outstretched and twisted limbs; their stern, stalwart forms looking weird and unhuman in the moonlight.

"How many of these do you suppose will be alive at this time to-morrow?" asked Sir Henry.

I shook my head and looked again at the sleeping men, and to my tired and yet excited imagination it seemed as though death had already touched them. My mind's eye singled out those who were sealed to slaughter, and there rushed in upon my heart a great sense of the mystery of human life, and an overwhelming sorrow at its futility and sadness. To-night these thousands slept their healthy sleep, to-morrow they and many others with them, ourselves perhaps among them, would be stiffening in the cold; their wives would be widows, their children fatherless, and their place know them no more forever. Only the old moon would shine serenely on, the night wind would stir the grasses, and the wide earth would take its happy rest; even as it did æons before these were, and will do æons after they have been forgotten.

Yet man dies not whilst the world, at once his mother and his monument, remains. His name is forgotten, indeed, but the breath he breathed yet stirs the pine-tops on the mountains, the sound of the words he spoke yet echoes on through space; the thought his brain gave birth to we have inherited to-day; his passions are our cause of life; the joys and sorrows that he felt are our familiar friends—the end from which he fled aghast will surely overtake us also!

Truly the universe is full of ghosts, not sheeted church-yard specters, but the inextinguishable and immortal elements of life, which, having once been can never die, though they blend and change and change again forever.

All sorts of reflections of this sort passed through my mind—for as I get older I regret to say that a detestable habit of thinking seems to be getting a hold of me—while I stood and stared at those grim yet fantastic lines of warriors sleeping, as their saying goes, "upon their spears."

"Curtis," I said to Sir Henry, "I am in a condition of pitiable funk."

Sir Henry stroked his yellow beard and lauged, as he answered—

"I've heard you make that sort of a remark before, Quatermain."

"Well, I mean it now. Do you know, I very much doubt if one of us will be alive to-morrow night. We shall be attacked in overwhelming force, and it is exceedingly doubtful if we can hold this place.

"We'll give a good account of some of them, at any rate. Look here, Quatermain, the business is a nasty one, and one with which, properly speaking, we ought not to be mixed up, but we are in for it, so we must make the best of it. Speaking personally, I had rather be killed fighting than any other way, and now that there seems little chance of finding my poor brother, it makes the idea easier to me. But fortune favors the brave, and we may succeed. Any way, the slaughter will be awful, and as we have a reputation to keep up, we shall have to be in the thick of it."

Sir Henry made this last remark in a mournful voice, but there was a gleam in his eye which belied it. I have a sort of idea that Sir Henry Curtis actually likes fighting.

After this we went and slept for a couple of hours.

Just about dawn we were awakened by Infadoos, who came to say that great activity was to be observed in Loo, and that parties of the king's skirmishers were driving in our videttes.

We got up and dressed ourselves for the fray, each putting on our chain-armor shirt, for which at the present juncture we felt exceedingly thankful. Sir Henry went the whole hog about the matter, and dressed himself like a native warrior. "When you are in Kukuanaland do as the Kukuanas do," he remarked, as he drew the shining steel over his broad shoulders, which it fitted like a glove. Nor did he stop there. At his request Infadoos had provided him with a complete set of war uniform. Round his throat he fastened the leopard-skin cloak of a commanding officer, on his brows he bound the plume of black ostrich feathers worn only by Generals of high rank, and round his center a magnificent moocha of white ox tails. A pair of sandals, a leglet of goats' hair, a heavy battle ax with a rhinoceros horn handle, a round iron shield covered with white ox hide, and the regulation number of tollas or throwing knives, made up his equipments, to which, however, he added his revolver. The dress was, no doubt, a savage one, but I am bound to say I never saw a finer sight than Sir Henry Curtis presented in this guise. It showed off his magnificent physique to the greatest advantage, and when Ignosi arrived presently, arrayed in similar costume, I thought to myself that I never before saw two such splendid men. As for Good and myself the chain armor did not suit us nearly so well.

As soon as we had equipped ourselves, we hastily swallowed some food, and then started out to see how things were progressing. At one point in the table land of the mountain there was a little koppie of brown stone, which served for the double purpose of headquarters and a conning tower. Here we found Infadoos surrounded by his own regiment, the Grays, which was undoubtedly the finest in the Kukuana army, and the same which we had first seen at the outlying kraal. This regiment, now three thousand five hundred strong, was being held in reserve, and the men were lying down on the grass in companies, and watching the king's forces creep out of Loo in long, ant-like columns. There seemed to be no end to those columns—three in all, and each numbering at least eleven or twelve thousand men.

As soon as they were clear of the town they formed up. Then one body marched off to the right, one to the left, and the third came slowly on toward us.

"Ah," said Infadoos, "they are going to attack us on three sides at once."

This was rather serious news, for as our position on the top of the mountain, which was at least a mile and a half in circumference, was an extended one, it was important to us to concentrate our comparatively small defending force as much as possible. But as it was impossible for us to dictate in what way we should be attacked, we had to make the best of it, and accordingly sent orders to the various regiments to prepare to receive the separate onslaughts.

[Continued next week.]

WRONG USES OF MONEY.

TEMPTATIONS WHICH ARISE IN THE STRUGGLE FOR WEALTH.

Bribery is Rampant and Embezzlement of Frequent Occurrence—The World Overrun With Judases and Bendict Arnolds.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached at the Brooklyn Tabernacle last Sunday: Subject "Wrong Uses of Money," Text, I Timothy vi., 9. He said:

That is the Niagara Falls, over which rush a multitude of souls, namely, the determination to have money anyhow, right or wrong. Tell me how a man gets his money, and what he does with it, and I will tell you his character, and what will be his destiny in this world and the next. I propose to speak this morning about some of the ruinous modes of getting money.

We recently passed through a National election, in which it has been estimated that $30,000,000 were expended. I think about $20,000,000 of it were spent in out and out bribery. Both parties raised all they could for this purpose. But that was only on a large scale what has been done on a smaller scale for fifty years and in all departments.

Politics, from being the science of government, has often been bedraggled into the synonym for truculency and turpitude. A monster sin, plausible, potent, pestiferous, has gone forth to do its dreadful work in all ages. Its two hands are rotten with leprosy. It keeps its right hand hidden in a deep pocket. The left hand is clenched, and with its ichorous knuckle it taps at the door of the Court-room, the Legislative hall, the Congress and the Parliament. The door swings open and the monster enters, and glides through the aisle of the Council Chamber as softly as a slippered page, and then it takes its right hand from its deep pocket and offers it in salutation to Judge or legislator. If that hand be taken, and the palm of the intruder cross the palm of the official, the leprosy crosses from palm to palm in a round blotch, round as a gold eagle, and the virus spreads, and the doom is fixed, and the victim perishes. Let bribery, accursed of God and man, stand up for trial. The Bible arraigns it again and again. Samuel says of his two sons who became Judges: "They took bribes and perverted judgment." David says of some of his pursuers: "Their right hand is full of bribes." Amos says of some men in his days: "They take a bribe and turn aside the poor in the gate." Eliphaz foretells the crushing blows of God's indignation, declaring: "Fire shall consume the tabernacles of bribery."

It is no light temptation. The mightiest have fallen under it. Sir Francis Bacon, Lord Chancellor, of England, having an income which you would suppose would have put him beyond the temptation of bribery—$36,000 a year and Twickenham Court a gift, and princely estates in Hertfordshire and Gorhambury—yet under this temptation to bribery falling flat into ruin, and on his confession of taking bribes, giving as excuse that all his predecessors took them, he was fined $20,000, or what corresponds to our $200,000, and imprisoned in London tower. So also Lord Chancellor Macclesfield fell; so also Lord Chancellor Waterbury perished. The black chapter in English, Irish, French and American politics is the chapter of bribery. Some of you remember the Pacific Mail subsidies. Most of you remember the awful tragedy of the Credit Mobilier. Under the temptation to bribery Benedict Arnold sold the fort in the Highlands for $31,575. For this sin Gorgey betrayed Hungary, Ahithophel forsook David and Judas kissed Christ. When I see so many of the illustrious going down under this temptation, it makes me think of the red dragon spoken of in Revelation, with seven heads and ten horns and seven crowns, drawing a third part of the stars of Heaven down after him. The lobbies of the Legislatures of this country control the country. The land is drunk with bribery.

"Oh," says some one, "there's no need of talking against bribery by promise or by dollars, because every man has his price." I do not believe it. Even heathenism and the dark ages have furnished specimens of incorruptibility.

The President of the American Congress during the American Revolution, General Reed, was offered ten thousand guineas by foreign Commissioners if he would betray this county. He replied: "Gentlemen, I am a very poor man, but tell your King he is not rich enough to buy me." But why go so far, when you and I, even if we move in honorable society, know men and women who by all the concentrated force of earth and hell could not be bribed. They would no more be bribed than you would think of tempting an angel of light to exchange heaven for the pit. To offer a bribe is villainy, but it is a very poor compliment to the man to whom it is offered.

I have not much faith in those people who go about bragging how much they could get if they would only sell out. Those women who complain that they are very often insulted need to understand that there is something in their carriage to invite insult. There are men at Albany and at Harrisburg and at Washington who would no more be approached by a bribe than a pirate boat with a few cutlasses would dare to attack a British man-of-war with two banks of guns on each side loaded to the touch hole. They are incorruptible men, and they are the few men who are to save the city and save the land. Meanwhile, my advice is to all people to keep out of politics unless you are invulnerable to this style of temptation. Indeed, if you are naturally strong, you need religious buttressing. Nothing but the grace of God can sustain our public men and make them what we wish. I wish there might come an old fashioned revival of religion; that it might break out in Congress and in the Legislatures and bring many of the leading Republicans and Democrats down on the anxious seat of repentance. That day will come, or something better, for the Bible declares that Kings and Queens shall become nursing fathers and mothers to the church, and if the greater in authority then certainly the less. My charge also to parents is, remember that this evil of bribery often begins in the home circle and in the nursery. Do not bribe your children. Teach them to do that which is right, and not because of the ten cents or the orange you will give them. There is a great difference between rewarding virtue and making the profits thereof the impelling motive. That man who is honest merely because "honesty is the best policy" is already a moral bankrupt.

My charge is to you, in all departments of life, steer clear of bribery, all of you. Every man and woman at some time will be tempted to do wrong for compensation. The bribe may not be offered in money. It may be offered in social position. Let us remember that there is a day coming when the most secret transactions of private life will come up for public reprehension. We cannot bribe death, we can not bribe sickness, we can not bribe the grave, we can not bribe the judgments of that God who thunders against sin.

Men of the world often regret that they have to leave their money here when they go away from the world. You can tell from what they say in their last hours that one of their chief sorrows is that they have to leave their money. I break that delusion. I tell that bribe taker that he will take his money with him. God will wrap it up in your shroud, or put it in the palm of your hand in resurrection, and there it will lie, not the cool, bright, shining gold as it was on the day when you sold your vote and your moral principle, but there it will lie, a hot metal, burning and consuming your hand forever. Or, if there be enough of it for a chain, then it will fall from the wrist, clanking the fetters of an eternal captivity. The bribe is an everlasting possession. You take it for time, you take it for eternity. Some day in the next world, when you are longing for sympathy, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up you will find it to be Judas, who took thirty pieces of silver as a bribe and finished the bargain by putting an infamous kiss on the pure cheek of his divine Master.

Another wrong use of money is seen in the abuse of trust funds. Every man during the course of his life, on a larger or smaller scale, has the property of others committed to his keeping. He is so far a safety deposit, or he is an administrator, and holds in his hand the interest of a deceased friend. Or he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor, or he is the collector for a business house, which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is a Treasurer for a charitable institution and he holds alms contributed for the suffering; or he is an official of the city or the State or the Nation, and taxes, and subsidies, and salaries and supplies are in his keeping. It is as solemn a trust as God can make it. It is concentrated and multiplied confidences. On that man depends the support of a bereft household, or the morals of dependents, or the right movement of a thousand wheels of social mechanism. A man may do what he will with his own, but he who abuses trust funds in that one act commits theft, falsehood, perjury, and becomes, in all the intensity of the word, a miscreant.

How many widows and orphans there are with nothing between them and starvation but a sewing machine, or held up out of the vortex of destruction simply by the thread of a needle, red with their own heart's blood, who a little while ago had, by father and husband, left them a competency. What is the matter? The administrators or the executors sacrificed it—running risks with it that they would not have dared to encounter in their own private affairs. How often is it that a man will earn a livelihood by the sweat of his brow and then die, and within a few months all the estate goes into the stock gambling rapids of Wall street. How often it is that you have known the man to whom trust funds were committed taking them out of the savings bank and from trust companies, and administrators turning old homesteads into hard cash, and then putting the entire estate into the vortex of speculation.

Embezzlement is an easy word to pronounce, but it has ten thousand ramifications of horror.

There is not a city that has not suffered from the abuse of trust funds. Where is the Court House, or City Hall, or the Jail, or the Post-office, or the Hospital that in the building of it has not had a political job?

Long before the new Court House in New York City was completed it cost over $13,000,000. Five millions six hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars for furniture! For plastering and repairs, $2,370,000. For plumbing and gas works, $1,231,817. For awnings, $23,553. The bills for three months coming to the little sum of $13,151,198.39. There was not an honest brick, or stone, or lath, or nail, or foot of plumbing, or inch of plastering, or inkstand or door-knob in the whole establishment.

That bad example was followed in many of the cities, which did not steal quite so much because there was not so much to steal. There ought to be a closer inspection and there ought to be less opportunity for embezzlement. Lest a man shall take a five cent piece that does not belong to him, the conductor on the city horse-car must sound his bell at every payment, and we are very cautious about small offenses, but give plenty of opportunity for sinners on a large scale to escape. For a boy who steals a loaf of bread from a corner grocery to keep his mother from starving to death, a prison; but for defrauders who abscond with half a million of dollars, a castle on the Rhine, or, waiting until the offense is forgotten, then a castle on the Hudson!

Another remark needs to be made, and that is, that people ought not to go into places, into business or into positions, where the temptation is mightier than their character. If there be large sums of money to be handled and the man is not sure of his own integrity you have no right to run an unseaworthy craft into an euroclydon. A man can tell by the sense of weakness or strength in the presence of a bad opportunity whether he is in a safe place. How many parents make an awful mistake when they put their boys in banking-houses and stores and shops and factories and places of solemn trust, without once discussing whether they can endure the temptation. You give the boy plenty of money and have no account of it, and make the way down become very easy, and you may put upon him a pressure that he can not stand. There are men who go into positions full of temptations, considering only the one fact that they are lucrative positions. I say to the young people here this morning, dishonesty will not pay in this world or the world to come.

I stand this morning before many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have been so intrusted, but I charge you, in the presence of God and the world, be careful; be as careful of the property of others as you are careful of your own. Above all, keep your own private accounts at the bank separate from your account as trustee of an estate, or trustee of an institution. That is the point at which thousands of people make shipwreck. They get the property of others mixed up with their own property; they put it into investment, and away it all goes, and they can not return that which they borrowed. Then comes the explosion, and the money market is shaken and the press denounces and the church thunders expulsion. You have no right to use the property of others, except for their advantage, nor without consent, unless they are minors. If with their consent you invest their property as well as you can, and it is all lost, you are not to blame, you did the best you could; but do not come into the delusion which has ruined so many men, of thinking because a thing is in their possession, therefore it is theirs.

My hearer! What are you doing with that fraudulent document in your pocket? My other hearer! How are you getting along with that wicked scheme you have now on foot? Is that a "pool ticket" you have in your pocket? Why, O young man, were you last night practicing in copying your employer's signature? Where were you last night? Are your habits as good as when you left your father's house? You had a Christian ancestry, perhaps, and you have had too many prayers spent on you to go overboard.

Ah, my friends, be honest before God be honest before your fellow-men, be honest before your soul. If there be those who have wandered away, come back, come home, come now, one and all, not one exception in all the assemblage, come into the kingdom of God. Come back on the right track. The door of mercy is open and the infinite heart of God is full of compassion. Come home! Come home! Oh, I would be well satisfied if I could save some young man this morning, some young man that has been going astray and would like to get back. Beware! Beware! The bridge is down, the chasm is deep and the lightnings of God set all the night of sin on fire with this warning: "He, that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy."

A Bible Misprint.

It is popularly supposed, remarks a correspondent of the London Daily News, that the Authorized Version of the Bible, as we have it to-day, is entirely free from printer's errors; and it may be interesting to a good many of your readers to learn that it contains anything of the kind. The following passage, however, speaks for itself, and the misprint contained in it will be readily noticed: "Woe to the idol shepherd that leaveth the flock! The sword shall be upon his arm, and upon his right eye; his arm shall be clean dried up, and his right eye shall be utterly darkened." (Zachariah, chap. xi., v. 17).

Curiously enough, this error has been allowed to remain uncorrected by the Universities Press for nearly fifty years, and possibly for a much longer period; at any rate, it will be found in the editions of the Bible for 1839 and 1883, 1885 being the date of publication of the Revised Version. It was, of course, discovered by the Revising Company, and it would seem as though they wished to consign the fault to oblivion, as they substituted a new adjective, "wortnless" for that misprinted, namely, "idle;" avoiding, moreover, any reference, marginal or otherwise, to the alteration made.

In a Bath for a Year.

London Hospital.

A unique remedy for eczema and other cutaneous diseases is Hebra's water-bed, or, rather, to define it accurately, continual bath. The patient lives entirely in his bath for 385 days. Think of this! More than a year of washing day! It is enough to make any one hate the sight of water forever. There is a slight danger of the patient slipping entirely under water in his sleep and drowning; but it is usual to pass a bandage under his arms and fasten it so as to support the upper part of the body on the inclined part of the bath on which the head rests. The palms and soles become white and shriveld like a washerwoman's hands, but the skin of other parts of the body does not suffer, and the treatment is said to be very efficacious in severe burns. When the patient first gets into the bed the temperature is 86 degrees, but as he gets used to it, it is raised by degrees to 98 degrees.

Randall's Striking Appearance.

Hartford Times.

"Who is that man?" In the public gallery one often hears this question. And it is safe to answer without looking: "Samuel J. Randall." For his is the most striking presence, and perhaps the one oftenest seen nowadays. Mr. Randall shows the effect of his recent illness, but if anything it makes him more attractive to the eyes of strangers. His face, white and thin, looks even stronger than it did when it was fuller and in better color. The square jaw looks squarer the sunken eyes more thoughtful, and the graying hair; with the round spot of baldness on the crown, adds to rather than detracts from the statesmanly appearance of the man.

A Conspicuous Instance.

Life.

"I trust, Robert, that when you grow up you will show yourself on the side of temperance and morality by voting the Prohibition ticket."

"Oh, rats! Why, Aunt, water's killed more folks 'n liquor ever thought of doing."

"I am ashamed of you, Robert! Can you think of one instance in which water, judiciously applied, has caused death?"

"Well, what's the matter with the flood?"

Assistant Secretary Rives, of the State Department, has tendered his resignation to take effect at once.

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THE LAST CONGRESS.

Reume of the Work Accomplished and Other Interesting Data

Undoubtedly the most noteworthy legislative act of the Fiftieth Congress was the passage of the act by which there will be an addition of four new States. The Congress has been, in many respects, a remarkable one, and in its length has exceeded that of any previous Congress. It has been characterized by some sharp and acrimonious debates, and on several occasions personalities have been exchanged of a character more bitter and exasperating than polite.

The first session was made usually interesting by the fact that a national election was near at hand and that the lines of both parties were closely drawn, with the leaders watching eagerly for every opportunity that might give them an advantage, however slight in the approaching contest. Although the measure which caused the prolongation of the first session well into the autumn and to a time beyond all precedent, failed of enactment and resulted in nothing save a mighty torrent of debate, the Congress has, nevertheless, achieved a considerable amount of work. More bills have been introduced and more enacted into laws than during any other Congress. In the matter of vetoes, the heretofore unsurpassed record of the Forty-ninth Congress has been beaten, President Cleveland disapproving more bills during the last two years of his administration than during the first two. He has vetoed directly 278 bills—157 more than all his predecessors combined from Washington down, while a number of measures have been subjected to what is called the pocket veto—that is, they failed to become laws because the President did not sign them and because the sessions of Congress expired before the constitutional limitation of ten days was up within which the President is required to express his disapproval. Fourteen bills failed to become laws in this manner at the close of the first session of the present Congress.

Beginning on the first Monday in December, 1887, the Fiftieth Congress continued practically and uninterruptedly in session until Oct. 20, 1888, when it adjourned to meet for the second session in December, and to continue until March 4, 1889, as required by law.

During the two sessions there have been introduced in the House 12,659 bills, or 1,400 more than in the preceding Congress, and 268 joint resolutions, or five more than in the Forty-ninth Congress. Committee reports have been made to the number of 4,154. In the Senate 3,998 bills and 144 joint resolutions have been introduced, against 3,357 bills and 118 resolutions during the Forty-ninth Congress, which broke all previous records in this respect. There were 2,706 written reports made, or over 700 in excess of the preceding Congress.

Of all these bills and joint resolutions, 1,791 became laws, of which number 1,190 originated in the House and 601 in the Senate. The President also sent veto messages in the case of ninety-nine House and forty-seven Senate bills, or fourteen more vetoes than were made during the previous Congress.

Of the House bills which became laws, 832 were private bills and 358 measures of a public character. All of the ninety-nine House bills vetoed, except eight, were either private pension or relief bills. The eight public bills are as follows: To quiet title of settlers on the DesMoines river lands in Iowa; for the sale of Indian lands in Kansas; for the disposal of the Fort Wallace military reservation in Kansas; authorizing the improvement of Castle Island, Boston harbor; for the certification of lands to the State of Kansas; for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts; for the erection of public buildings at Columbus, Ga., Allentown, Pa., Council Bluffs, Ia., and Bar Harbor, Me.

Some of the most important House bills which have become laws are as follows: For a conference of South and Central American nations in Washington in May next; to divide the great Sioux reservation in Dakota; the Scott Chinese exclusion act; providing for the eleventh census; to limit the hours of letter carriers; to provide a building for chitehet signal officer in Washington for the protection of U. S. officials in the Indian territory; to authorize condemnation of land for sites of public buildings; to require U. S. circuit and district judges to instruct juries in writing in certain cases; creating a department of agriculture, the head of the department to be a cabinet officer; to authorize the location of a branch home for volunteer disabled soldiers in Grant county, Indiana; to protect lands belonging to Indians from unlawful grazing; to establish a department of labor; to create boards of arbitration or commissions for settling controversies or differences between in'erstate common carriers and their employes; to enable the executive departments to participate in the Ohio exposition, and accepting an invitation to participate in the Paris exposition.

Bills orignating in the Senate became laws to the number of 601, of which 409 were of a private character. Forty-seven bills were vetoed, the most important being those for the erection of public builoings at Yougstown, O., and Sioux City, Ia., and the direct tax bill.

By far the most important of the Senate bills enacted into law has been the omnibus territorial admission bill, by which North and South Dakota, Washington and Montana territories may acquire statehood. Other Senate bills placed on the statute books are as follows: To provide for warehousing fruit brandy; to authorize juries in the U. S. courts to be interchangeable; to increase the pension for loss of both hands and also for deafness; authorizing the removal of Ship Island quarantine station, to fix the passport fee at $1; to prevent the deposits of garbage within New York harbor; to incorporate the Nicaragua canal company; to provide for a marine conference; to provide aid to state homes for the support of disabled soldirs; to perfect the quarantine service; relating to anchorage of vessels in the port of New York, to prohibit the coming of Chinese laborers into the United States; for the appraisers' warehouse in Chicago; to allow any honorably discharged soldier or sailor, who has abandoned or relinquished homestead entry, to make another entry; to change time of meeting of the electoral college; to provide for writs of error or appeals to the Supreme Court in all cases involving the question of the jurisdiction of the lower court; ratifying the Creek Indian agreement; to enable the President to protect the interests of the United States at Panama (a similar measure with reference to Samoa was included in the naval appropriation bill); to protect the Alaska fur, seal and salmon fisheries; directing the secretary of the interior to investigate the practicability of constructing water-storage reservoirs in the arid region; appropriating $200,000 to suppress infection in the interstate commerce of the United States, in aid of sufferers from yellow fever, and the erection of new buildings or the enlargement or change of the existing buildings at Milwaukee, Omaha, Newark, Charlotte (N. C.), Tallahassee, Sacramento, San Francisco, Paterson (N. J.), Fort Worth (Tex.) and Winona (Minn.)

Congress also passed bills to pension Mrs. Sheridan, Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Frank Blair and to retire Gen. Rosecrans.

There has been included in this statement of bills which have become laws, those in the President's hands awaiting signature. Quite a number of these are subject to a pocket veto, and the President's action in regard to them may, of course, modify this statement to some extent.

Three hundred and thirty-three bills, which passed the House, failed in the Senate. The most notable of these is the Mills tariff bill, and with the fight over this measure the public is familiar. Another very important House bill which failed, is the Oklahoma bill. Many of the provisions of this measure, and especially those relating to securing the assent of the Indians to the relinquishment of whatever title they may have to the lands within the proposed territory, are, however, incorporated in the Indian appropriation bill. Other important House measures which failed are as follows: The general land bill and the general forfeiture bill; to prevent the product of convict labor from being used in any government departments, or upon public buildings or public works; prohibiting the allowance of any fee in any claim for increase of pension on account of an increase of the disability for which the pension was allowed to amend the internal revenue laws by relaxing the rigors of the laws; authorizing the five civilized tribes to lease their lands, subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior; authorizing the issue of fractional silver certificates; to provide, in certain cases, for the regulation of railway companies chartered by the United States by the several States and Territories in which the roads are operated; to forfeit the Hastings & Dakota railway company's grant in Minnesota; to prevent the employment of alien labor upon public buildings or other public works and in the various departments of the government; to forfeit the Northern Pacific land grants; to provide for the printing of government securities in the highest style of the art, which meant the substitution of hand for steam power in the printing of engraved plates in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing; to provide for the revocation of the withdrawal of lands made for the benefit of certain railroads; to empower the President to carry out the provisions of the act to authorize the President to protect and defend the rights of American fishing vessels, fishermen and trading vessels (the fisheries retaliation bill recommended by the President); requesting the President to negotiate with Mexico for a commission to settle the boundary lines between the United States and Mexico.

Six-hundred-and-eighty-four bills, after passing the Senate, failed, through one cause or another, to reach the President. The most important are as follows: Declaring the sense of the United States, with respect to foreign control of the Panama canal; the Blair educational bill; to prevent obstruction of navigable waters; the dependent pension bill; to obtain prison statistics; for the appointment of an alcoholic liquor commission, for a monument to negro soldiers of the late war; granting right of way for irrigation purposes; providing for the inspection of meats and prohibiting the importation of adulterated articles, the swamp land bills; to forfeit the Ontokagon and Marquette land grant; to regulate the importation of foreign merchandise and to secure uniformity in the classification and valuation thereof, to increase the pension for total disability; for the compulsory education of Indian children; to authorize the sale of certain mineral lands to aliens; for the relief of soldiers and sailors who enlisted under assumed names during the war: to establish a National commission; to make telegraph companies subject to regulation by the Inter-State commerce commission; to forfeit wagon road land grants in Oregon; to retire Gen. John C. Fremont; to reduce the rate of postage on seeds and bulbs; to improve and encourage the cultivation and manufacture of hemp and flax; for the relief of persons who paid $2 50 for lands subsequently reduced in price to $1.25; to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases from one State into another; to ratify the Southern Ute Indian agreement.

The following are other important measures which also came to naught: The Pacific railroad funding bill; for the admission of Utah, Idaho, New Mexico and Wyoming Territories; to declare trusts unlawful; to promote commercial union with Canada and to authorize the President to open negotiations with a view to the annexation of the dominion to grant woman suffrage; to repeal the civil service law; to repeal the internal revenue law and tobacco tax; for the bounty on sugar; for the free coinage of silver; to repeal the oleomargarine act; the compound lard bill; to repeal the arrears of pension limitation; for the adjudication of French spoliation claims. and various measures proposing radical departures in our pension, tariff and financial systems.

Something Electricity is Doing.

Under the title "Something Electricity is Doing,' Charles Barnard writes in the March Century:

"To the student of social science the electric motor is full of suggestions for the future. If power can be subdivided and conveyed to a distance, why may not our present factory system of labor be ultimately completely changed? People are huddled together under one roof because belts and shafts are so pitiably short. If power may traverse a wire, why not take the power to the people's homes, or to smaller and more healthful shops in pleasanter places? To-day we find sewing women crowded into a hot, stuffy room, close to the noise, smell, dust and terrible heat of some little steam engine at one end of the room. The place must be on a lower floor because of the weight of the engine and the cost of carrying coal upstairs. Let us see how the work may be done with motors. We may take the elevator in a wholesale clothing warehouse on Bleeker street and pass through the salesrooms to the top floor. The building is lofty and of light construction, and yet we find in the bright and pleasant attic above the house-tops a hundred girls. each using power. They are seated at long tables, each one having a sewing-machine, and secured to the under side of the table is a small electric motor, one to each machine. The operator has only to touch a foot-pedal and the motor starts, giving about one-tenth of a horse-power, at very high speed. If the speed is too fast it can be regulated at will by the pressure of the foot on the treadle. There is no heat, no dust or ill-smelling oil, and only a slight humming sound, the sewing machine itself making more noise than the motor. The room is sweet, clean, and light, and is in every respect a healthful workroom. If we look out of the window we see two insulated wires passing under the sash down to the electric light wires on the poles below. There are people who cry out against the overhead wires, and would pull them all down. Some day they will be buried underground. Meanwhile, is it not an immense gain for these working girls to be placed in a quiet, sunny room, far from the maddening engine? In another shop on Broadway we may see a different arrangement. A two-horse-power motor takes its current from an electric light wire in the street, and redistributes its power to shafting placed under the work tables. Each operator with a touch of the foot throws her machine into gear, and takes her share of the two-horse-power.

They tell of a Judge in Bennington, Vt., who, having spoken of buying a safe, was interviewed by two rival agents, each of whom had so much to say in favor of his own particular safe that the Judge was quite at loss to decide which to buy. In a happy moment he thought of Burglar Price, whom he had himself sentenced, and going to the jail he obtained this expert safe breaker's opinion and then gave the order.

The swallows made frantic efforts to dislodge the intruder, but could not drive her out. Then they went deliberately to work and plastered up the neck of the bottle with mud, burying the sparrow alive, after which they built another nest close by, and occupied it as if nothing had happened.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Reformed Lecturer.

Bill Nye's letter.

Yesterday I was talking with a reformed lecturer about this peculiarity of the porters. He said he used to lecture a great deal at moderate prices throughout the country, and after ten years of earnest toil he was enabled to retire with a rich experience and $9 in money. He lectured on phrenology and took his meals with the chairman of the lecture committee. In Ouray, Col., the baggageman allowed his trunk to fall from a great height, and so the lid was knocked off and the bust which the professor used in his lecture was busted. He, therefore, had to borrow a bald-headed man to act as bust for him in the evening. After the close of the lecture the professor found that the bust had stolen the gross receipts from his coat-tail pocket while he was lecturing. The only improbable feature about this story is the implication that a bald-headed man would commit a crime.

But still he did not become soured. He pressed on and lectured to the gentle janitors of the land in piercing tones. He was always kind to everyone, even when people criticised his lecture and went away before he got through. He forgave them and paid his bills just the same as he did when people liked him.

Once a newspaper man who had done him a great wrong and said that the lecture was decayed and that the professor would endear himself to everyone "if he would some night at his hotel, instead of blowing out the gas and turning off his brains, as he usually did, just turn off the gas and blow out his brains." But the protessor did not go to his office and blow holes in his viscera. He spoke kindly to him always, and once when the two met in a barber shop, and it was doubtful which was "next" as they came in from opposite ends of the room, the professor gently yielded the chair to the man who had done him the great wrong, and while the barber was shaving him eleven tons of ceiling peeled off and fell on the editor who had been so cruel and so rude, and when they gathered up the debris, a day or two afterward, it was almost impossible to tell which was the ceiling and which was the remains.

So it is always best to deal gently with the erring, especially if you think it will be fatal to him.

A correspondent writing from Arizona says that at the time the law was passed making it an offense for Indians to appear in a city minus their trousers, the red men accepted the decree with their usual stoicism. They would carry their pantaloons on their arms until they reached the city limits, whereupon they would don them, removing the obnoxious garments when they left the city.

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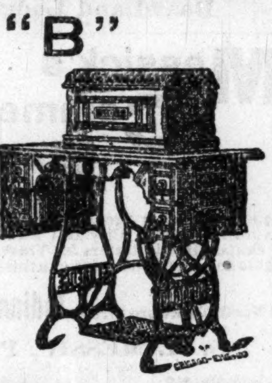

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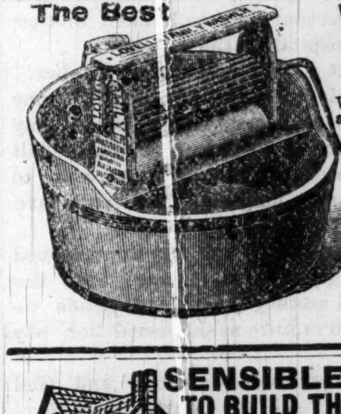

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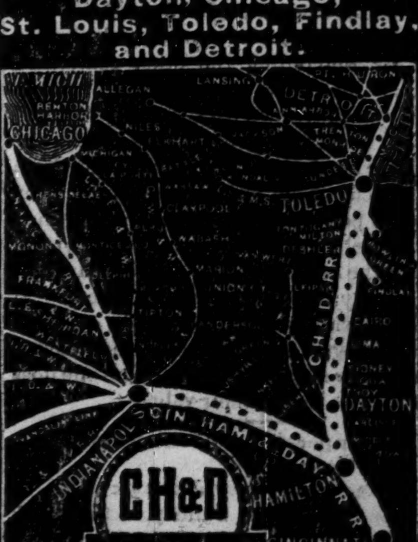

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NOTHING IN A NAME.

Chicago Herald.

At "The Ben Harrison Restaurant" on South Clark street. Enter respectable colored citizen, who takes a seat at a table in the rear.

Proprietor (at his desk)—Waiter, throw that coon out doors. Get out you black rascal! We don't feed niggers here.

Colored citizen (as the waiter yanks him out)—Thought this was a Republican—

Proprietor—That doesn't matter. Get out and stay out. The cheek of these niggers is something awful.

LOCAL.

The Ermina Opera Company, is composed of some of our most talented young ladies in the city, Miss Laura Harris, (leader), Miss Lizzie Reed, Miss Estella Roundtree, Miss Lillie Sanders, Miss Lola Kenney, Miss Drusie Sanders and others. They are in training under the leadership of Prof. Hebble, in music, and Miss Martin, in elocution. They will render Ermina Nanon, and Mascott, in the near future, of which we will have more to say.

The Steward's social given, at the parsonage of Vermont street church, last week, was a success and will be given from now on, every two weeks.

The ladies of Blackford street church will give a prize entertainment at the Ninth Presbyterian church.

The Hod-carriers Union will give a concert at Allen Chapel next Monday night.

Richard Griffin has secured a position with the Occidental Clothing store as salesman.

Mr. Willis Beckley died last Monday from consumption and was buried from Simpson Chapel by the Independent Sons of Honor.

Mr. Lewis Bryant, one of our best and most respected citizens, died last Tuesday night of brain fever. He leaves a wife and two daughters to mourn his loss. His funeral took place from Simpson's Chapel last Friday and was very largely attended.

Miss Susie Jefferson, of Des Moines, Iowa, was called home by the illness of her mother on Agnes street.

The English Guards held a business meeting, Wednesday night, and according to the new State law elected the following officers, which compose the Board of Administrators: Horace Heston, Pres.; R. P. Brown, B. T. Thornton, G. H. Faison and Richard Wells.

Beyond the Mark.

Christian Union.

We form bad habits so easily that it is a mistake not to watch ourselves at least as closely as we watch others. This is especially true in regard to our language, not only grammatically, but to avoid forming the habit of using exclamatory words that have not a particle of sense in the way we use them—"splendid," "horrid," "awful," "magnificent," and a host of others. If you tell an incident that is pathetic, or should induce sober, serious thought, to have it met with a word that does not express any relation to pathos, shows your listener a most superficial thinker, and you must lose respect for his mental power, while it is by no means certain you do not offend in the same way and start the same thought in another.

The other day two young girls were in a car, one telling the other something that interested them both greatly. When she leaned back, saying; "Wasn't that awful?" "Yes it was," said the other emphatically, and then they both giggled. Now, one of two things; they were perfectly heartless, or the thing they told was not awful. Most probably the latter, for they continued their journey in the utmost good humor. It is not wise to form the habit of using extravagant language; it is like paying too dear for your goods, and no one does this who knows their value.

Superstition of the Horse.

Boston Transcript.

The runaways which took place on Beacon street last Sunday, as the result of several spirited horses' fright at the electric cars, suggests an observation or two about certain characteristics of horses. These runaway animals were frightened by the electric cars, not because the cars themselves were anything to be afraid of, but because there were no horses in front of them. A horse always wants to see an other horse, or at least some living means of propulsion, in front of a moving vehicle. He is superstitious, and if he sees a wagon or cart moving apparently by its own volition and inteligence, he is unable to account for it, and think s it a miracle; and he doesn't like miracles in the least. A great many horses have become accustomed to locomotives and railway trains, and doubtless have accounted to themselves, in some way, for the ability of a train to go without horses; but there is still a lingering and superstitious distrust of steam locomotion on the part of the whole horse tribe, which occasionally breaks out in open and desperate revolt, in which things are smashed all around. The horses will probably soon get used to the electric cars, and learn to tolerate them, with a mental reservation, no doubt, that they are not things to be approved of in a general way.

Would Work for His Mother.

Chicago News

A strong young man entered the court room, leading a white-haired old woman perhaps 80 years old. Although aged and shrunken, the woman's face had a kindly expression, and she walked far more erect probably than nine-tenths of the society belles of to-day. Her lips were partly opened, and she looked around the room at the jury, at the crowd of spectators, at a crazy patient being led into a side chamber, like one in a dream.

"Case of wanting to get rid of the old woman," said one of the doctors in a low tone to the reporter. "They are common cases with us."

The strong young man took the stand.

"Is this a relative of yours?" asked the Court,

"Yes, sir. That is my mother, Margaret Sheehey, who lives at 467 South Morgan street."

"Is she insane?"

"No, sir."

"What is she doing here?"

"Ask those who sent her. I came home last night, and the first thing I heard was that they had taken mother to the hospital for the insane."

"What do you want done with her?"

"Nothing. I want to take her home with me and keep her. Some may think that she is a burden, but I shall never permit my mother to be sent to an asylum as long as I live and have hands to work for her."

The jurymen stared, the Court looked admiringly upon the youth, and the poor old mother rubbed her hands together in rapture as she heard her boy speak.

"Take your mother along and God bless you," said the Court.

The young man arose and took his mother by the arm. She stood up, made an old-time courtesy to the Judge, and the two went out together.

Tavern Keepers in the Olden Time.

Washington (Ga.) Chronicle.

It is interesting and instructive to go back to the old records of the country. Here is an item taken from the record of the Superior Court of Wilkes county for the year 1786. As will be seen, a man not only had to take out a license to keep a tavern, but his rates were fixed for him, and he had to give bond and security not to overcharge. This is the order: On petition of Joseph Wilson, ordered that he be permitted to take out a license to keep tavern agreeable to law. William Stubblefield and John Johnston securities. Tavern rates: For every warm dinner, 1s 9d; for every breakfast 1s; for every supper, 1s; for every cold dinner, 1s; for every cold breakfast, 8d; for every cold supper, 8d; lodging for night, 4d; for corn or oats per horse, 2d; for stablage for every horse per night, feeding fodder or hay, 1s; for good pasturage twenty-four hours, 8d; good Jamaica spirits per gill, 6d; all good West India rum per gill, 4d; Taffey or Northwood rum per gill, 2d; good Madeira wine per bottle, 4s 8d; all white wine the same, 4s 8d; claret and red wine per bottle, 3s 6d; strong malt beer per quart, 4d; good whisky or brandy per gill, 6d. Court adjourned till court in course. Stephen Heard, John King, Absalom Budell, William Terrell.

The Chinese Emperor.

Vast as may be the Empire of China many as may be the millions he rules over, this young man of 18 must, at least for some years to come, count for very little in the national policy. Documents will be placed before him, and he with the "Dragon Pencil" will sign them. As Emperor he becomes a priest, and will have now to officiate in the Imperial Temples, the great celebration being that of the Temple of Heaven. At the Confucian Temple he has to address the literati; and an important duty in Chinese eyes is that of visiting the tombs of the dynasty, where he offers sacrifice and worships his ancestors. These tombs are somewhat to the northwest of Pekin, and have to be visited once a year by the reigning Emperor.

If an Emperor of China should chance to have natural abilities, he labors under the greatest disadvantages in developing them. Every action of his life is affected by the etiquette of an elaborate ceremonial; the 200 volumes and the "Officials who inquire into Heaven," who interpret their meaning, must swaddle up his whole existence as if he were a mummy. He has none of the ordinary intercourse which other mortals have with their fellow creatures. All who approach him have to do so knocking their heads on the ground; on his exalted throne he is cut off from all those influences which would and do improve the heart and mind. His position can not be better expressed than by repeating what the Chinese themselves say: "He is as solitary as a god."

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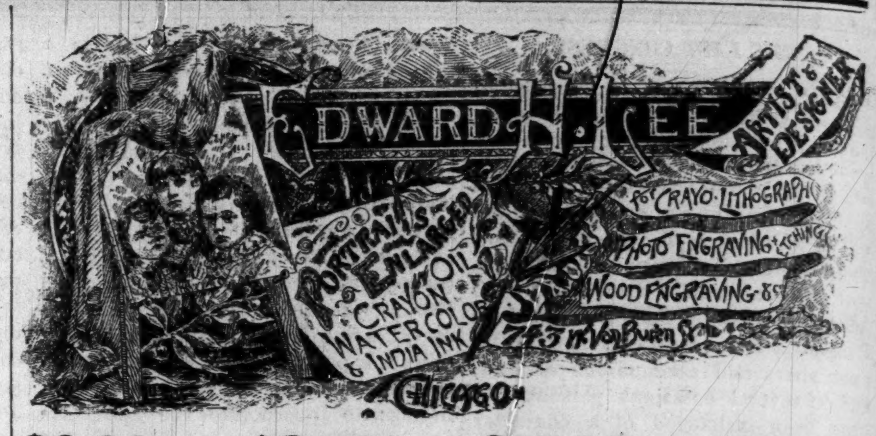

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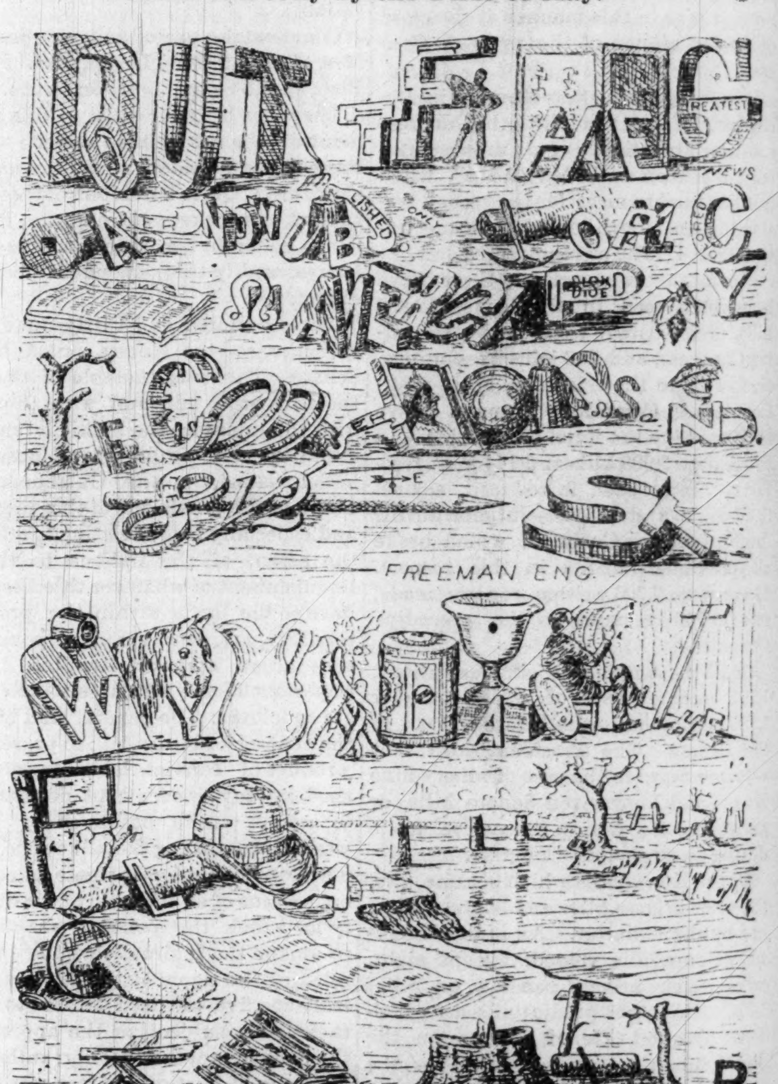

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